DELL

10¢

APRIL-MAY

Bugs Bunny

Another Outstanding Award for Dell Comics

FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE TO YOUTH

CITATION

AWARDED TO

MR. GEORGE T. DELACORTE, JR.
PRESIDENT OF DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.
PUBLISHERS OF DELL COMICS

FOR HIS SUPPORT OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL
AND FOR HIS CONTINUING EFFORTS IN BEHALF
OF THE BETTERMENT OF AMERICAN YOUTH.

MAJOR GENERAL LUCAS V. BEAU, USAF
NATIONAL COMMANDER, CIVIL AIR PATROL
AUXILIARY OF THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

Mr. George T. Delacorte, Jr., publisher of Dell Comics, receiving the Civil Air Patrol citation for Outstanding Service to Youth from Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF. The award was presented in recognition of Mr. Delacorte's maintenance of the Dell Comic line as clean and wholesome children's entertainment. Left to right: Col. Draper F. Henry, USAF, Deputy Commander CAP; Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF, Commander CAP; George T. Delacorte, Jr.; Hon. John I. Lerom, Asst. Sec. USAF, and Col. C. Short, USAF.

We are particularly proud of this recognition of Dell Comics by the Civil Air Patrol, official auxiliary of the United States Air Force. The CAP, by stimulating interest in aviation among the youth of America, is a vital force in our national defense. At the same time, by promoting this healthy interest in aviation and flying, the CAP serves as an effective deterrent to juvenile delinquency throughout the United States. We suggest that boys and girls, aged 15 years and older, investigate the possibilities of joining the CAP unit in your locality. For information about the Civil Air Patrol, what it is, what it does, and how you may join, contact your nearest Air Force Recruiting office.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

BUGS BUNNY, No. 48, April-May, 1956. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Single copies, 10 cents. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.00 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1956, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

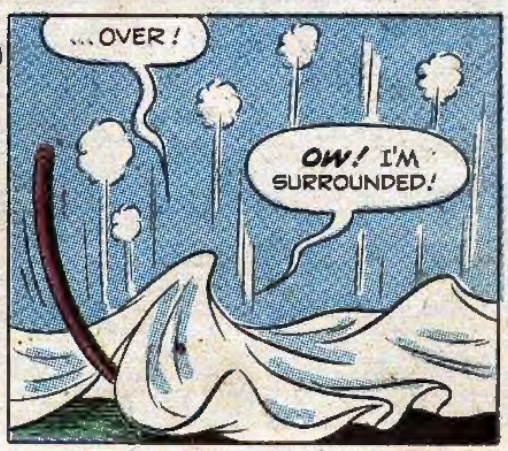
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

The SHIP SINKERS

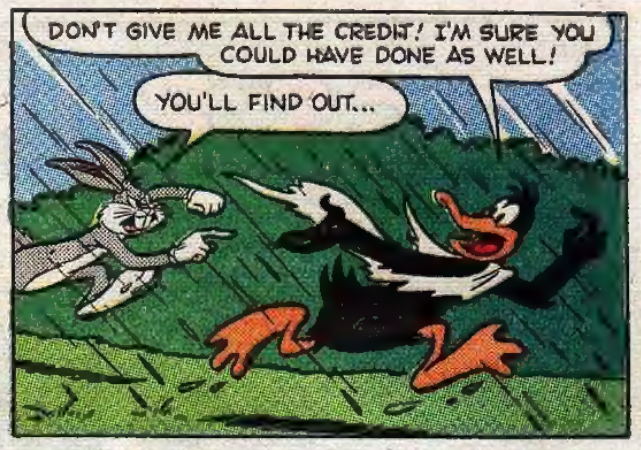
OH, BROTHER! I PITY THE SHIPS AT SEA! WHAT A STORMY NIGHT!

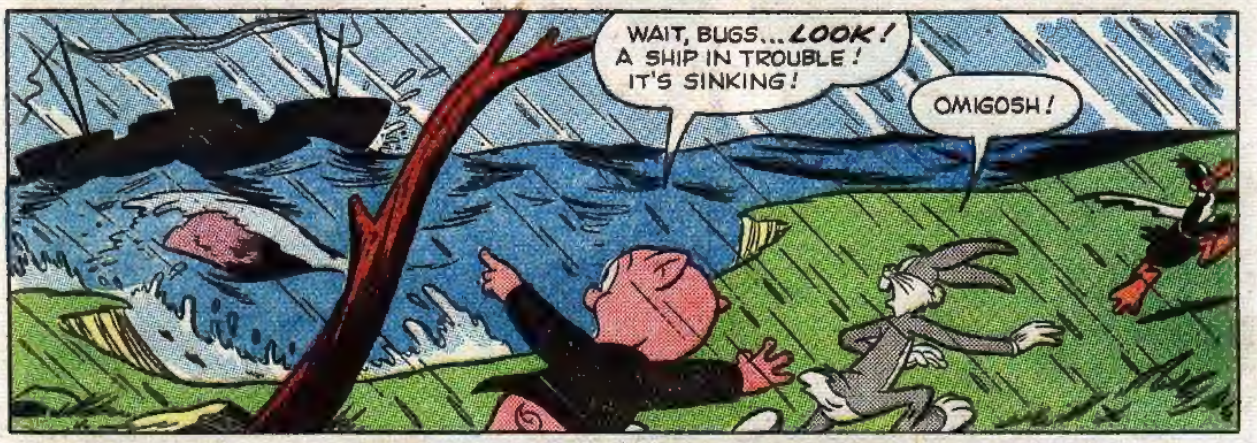
IT ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN WE GO CAMPING!

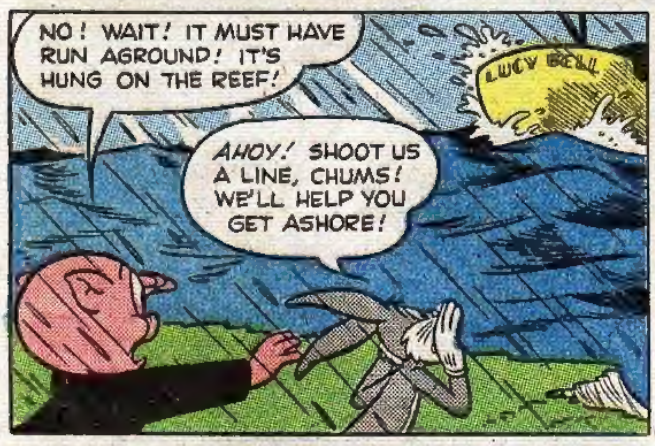


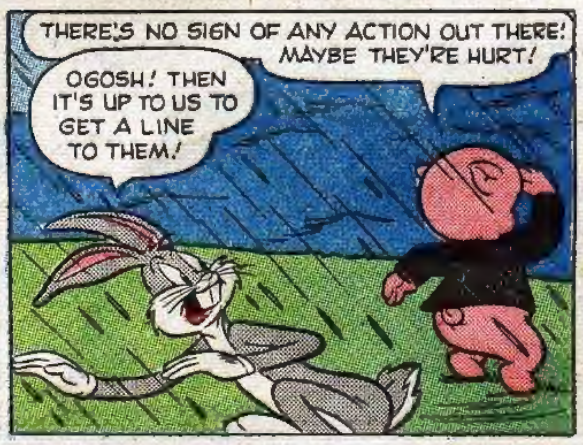
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

STOP! LOOK OUT!
OH...YOU PESKY DUCK! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
OH, DEAR!
R-RIP!

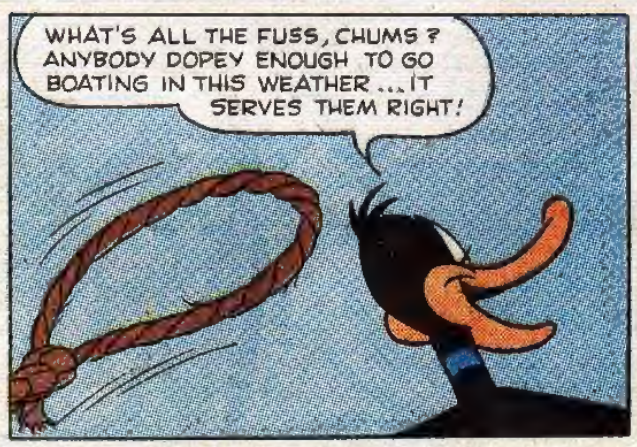

DON'T GIVE ME ALL THE CREDIT! I'M SURE YOU COULD HAVE DONE AS WELL!
YOU'LL FIND OUT...


WAIT, BUGS...LOOK! A SHIP IN TROUBLE! IT'S SINKING!
OMIGOSH!

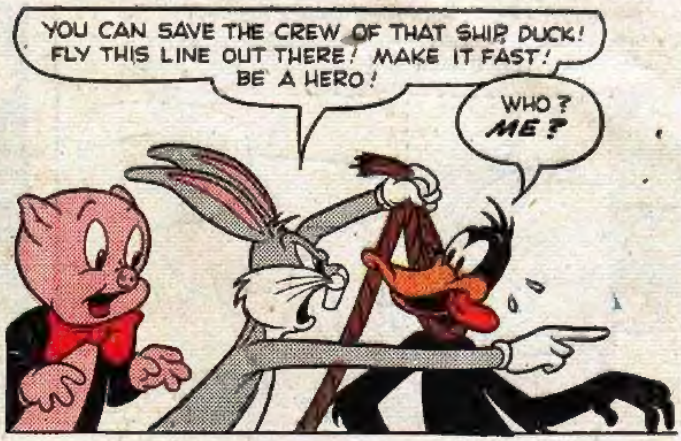

NO! WAIT! IT MUST HAVE RUN AGROUND! IT'S HUNG ON THE REEF!
LUCY BELL
AHOY! SHOOT US A LINE, CHUMS! WE'LL HELP YOU GET ASHORE!


THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY ACTION OUT THERE! MAYBE THEY'RE HURT!
OGOSH! THEN IT'S UP TO US TO GET A LINE TO THEM!

THROUGH THAT SURF? OH, NO-O!
(GULP!)...BUT THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY! HM-M-M...


WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS, CHUMS? ANYBODY DOPEY ENOUGH TO GO BOATING IN THIS WEATHER...IT SERVES THEM RIGHT!

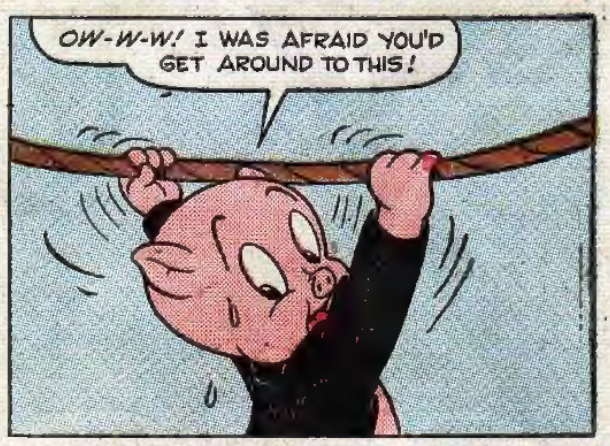
AWK!
HERE'S THE ANSWER, PORKY!

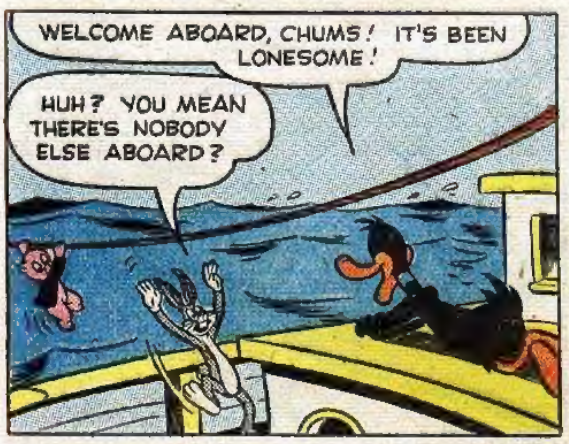

YOU CAN SAVE THE CREW OF THAT SHIP, DUCK! FLY THIS LINE OUT THERE! MAKE IT FAST! BE A HERO!
WHO? ME?

GET GOING! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!
OOF! YOU COAXED ME!

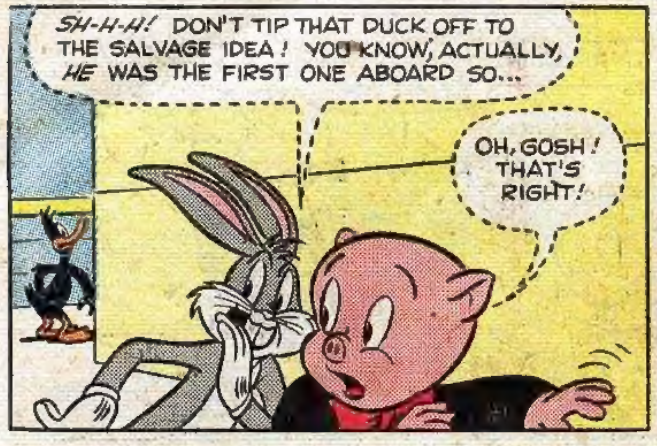
SHORTLY...
HE DID IT!
BUT WHY DON'T THEY COME ASHORE?

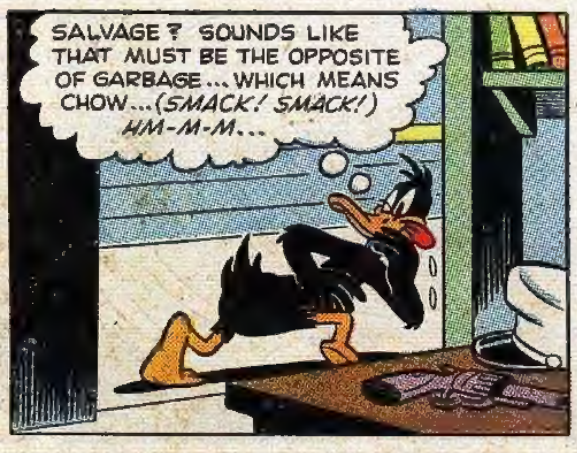
WELL, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO OUT THERE AND TAKE A LOOK!


OW-W-W! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D GET AROUND TO THIS!


WELCOME ABOARD, CHUMS! IT'S BEEN LONESOME!
HUH? YOU MEAN THERE'S NOBODY ELSE ABOARD?

GOLLY! NOT A SINGLE SOUL!
GEE WHILLIKERS! THEN IT'S FINDERS KEEPERS! WE CAN CLAIM SALVAGE...


SH-H-H! DON'T TIP THAT DUCK OFF TO THE SALVAGE IDEA! YOU KNOW, ACTUALLY, HE WAS THE FIRST ONE ABOARD SO...
OH, GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT!

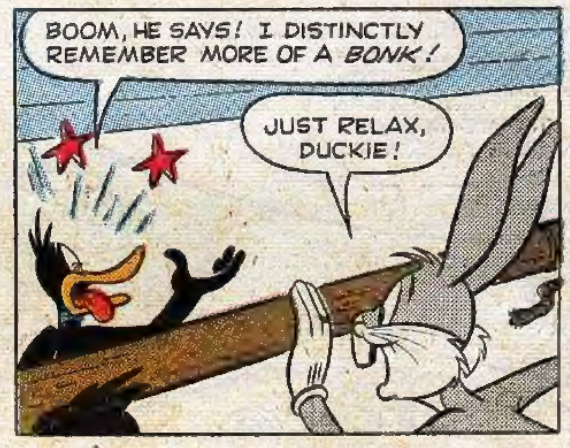

SALVAGE? SOUNDS LIKE THAT MUST BE THE OPPOSITE OF GARBAGE... WHICH MEANS CHOW... (SMACK! SMACK!) HM-M-M...

AVAST, YOU LUBBERS! I GOT DIBS ON THIS TUB! I'M THE SKIPPER WHO COLLECTS THAT SALVAGE... WHATEVER IT IS!
HO! HO! I GOT 'EM FOOLED WITH THIS WATER PISTOL!

GACK!
THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO, SIS! I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR REMARKS TO YOURSELF!

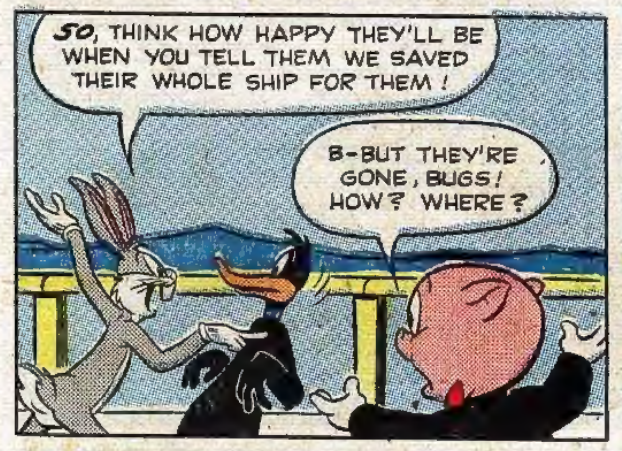
BANG!
GOT'CHA!
EEK! IT WASN'T A WATER PISTOL, AFTER ALL!

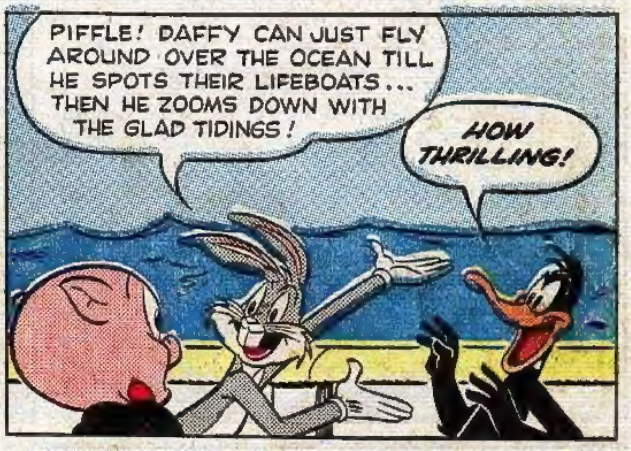
LOOK OUT FOR THE BOOM!
BONK!


BOOM, HE SAYS! I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER MORE OF A BONK!
JUST RELAX, DUCKIE!

THIS SHIP'S A TERRIFIC SALVAGE PRIZE! THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF GLORY AND REWARD HERE FOR ALL OF US!
AND YOU CAN HANDLE ALL THE DETAILS... LIKE TELLING THE CAPTAIN!

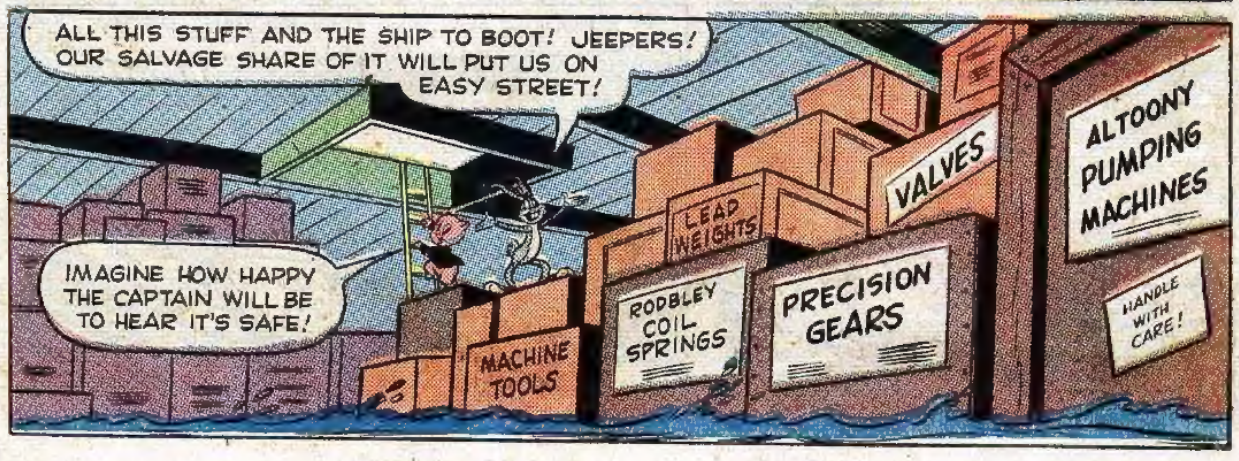
THE WHO ?
THE WAY I FIGURE IT, THE CAPTAIN AND CREW MUST'VE ABANDONED SHIP LAST NIGHT DURING THE STORM ... BUT THEN IT DRIFTED ONTO THE REEF AND DIDN'T SINK AFTER ALL!
LUCY BELL

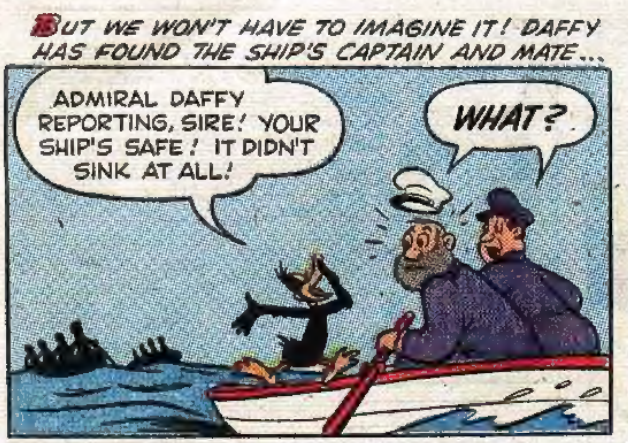

SO, THINK HOW HAPPY THEY'LL BE WHEN YOU TELL THEM WE SAVED THEIR WHOLE SHIP FOR THEM!
B-BUT THEY'RE GONE, BUGS! HOW? WHERE?


PIFFLE! DAFFY CAN JUST FLY AROUND OVER THE OCEAN TILL HE SPOTS THEIR LIFEBOATS ... THEN HE ZOOMS DOWN WITH THE GLAD TIDINGS!
HOW THRILLING!

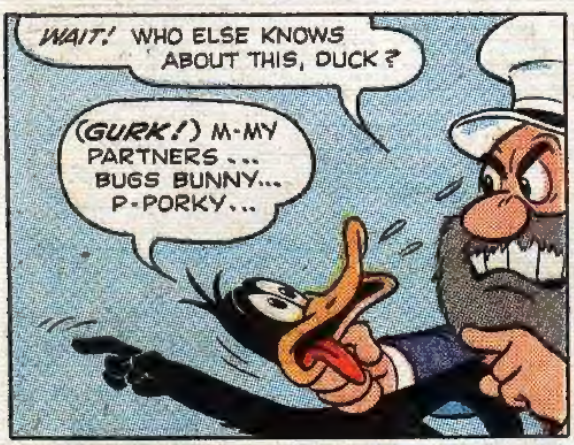
I'LL DO IT! TA TA-A-A!
GREAT! WE'LL LOOK AFTER THINGS HERE!

WHERE, OH WHERE HAS THE CAPTAIN GONE?
WOW! LOOK AT THE CARGO DOWN HERE, PORKY!


ALL THIS STUFF AND THE SHIP TO BOOT! JEEPERS! OUR SALVAGE SHARE OF IT WILL PUT US ON EASY STREET!
IMAGINE HOW HAPPY THE CAPTAIN WILL BE TO HEAR IT'S SAFE!
MACHINE TOOLS
LEAD WEIGHTS
RODBLEY COIL SPRINGS
PRECISION GEARS
VALVES
ALTOONY PUMPING MACHINES
HANDLE WITH CARE!

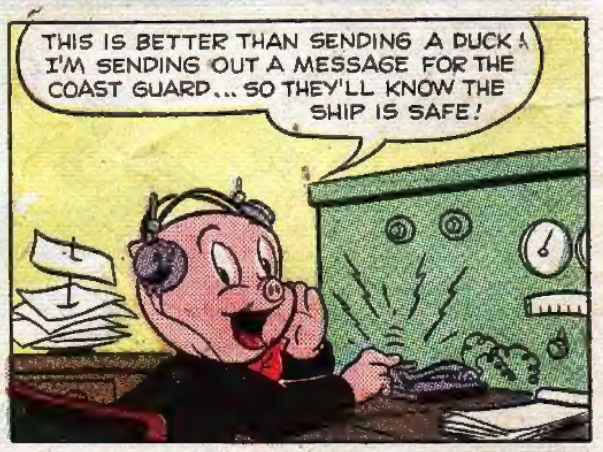

BUT WE WON'T HAVE TO IMAGINE IT! DAFFY HAS FOUND THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN AND MATE...
ADMIRAL DAFFY REPORTING, SIRE! YOUR SHIP'S SAFE! IT DIDN'T SINK AT ALL!
WHAT?

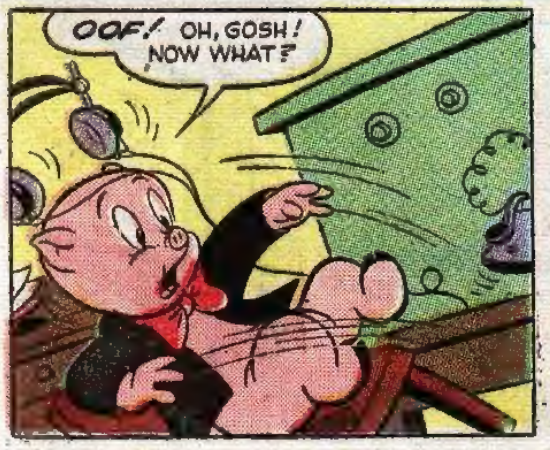
DIDN'T SINK? OH, NO... IT'S GOT TO!
WE OPENED THE SEA-COCKS! WE...

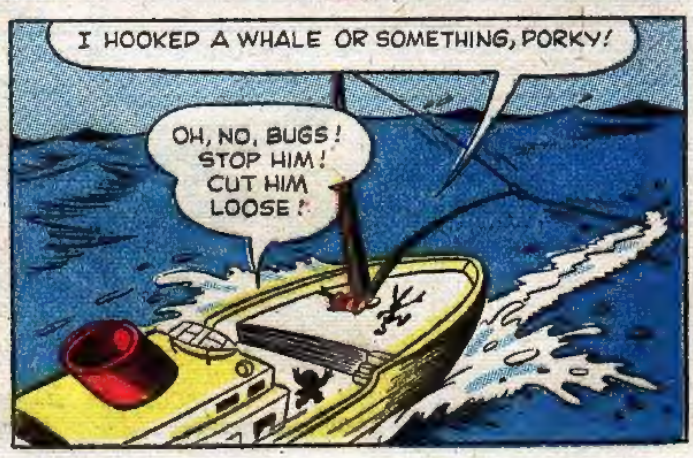

WAIT! WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS, DUCK?
(GURK!) M-MY PARTNERS... BUGS BUNNY... P-PORKY...

SWING ABOUT, SYKES! THIS BLACK PIGEON IS GOING TO LEAD US BACK TO THE LUCY BELL'S POSITION! AND THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE SHE SINKS!
WHAT!? WHY, YOU SINKERS, YOU!

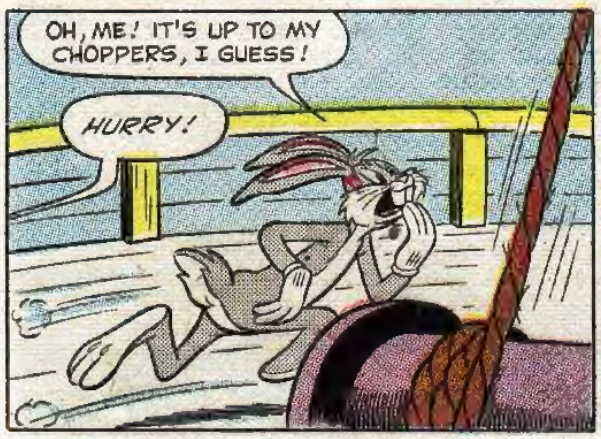
BUT BACK TO OUR FRIENDS...
LUCKY WE FOUND THIS FISHING GEAR TO WHILE AWAY THE TIME TILL SOMEBODY GETS HERE!
I'VE GOT THE WIRELESS WORKING!

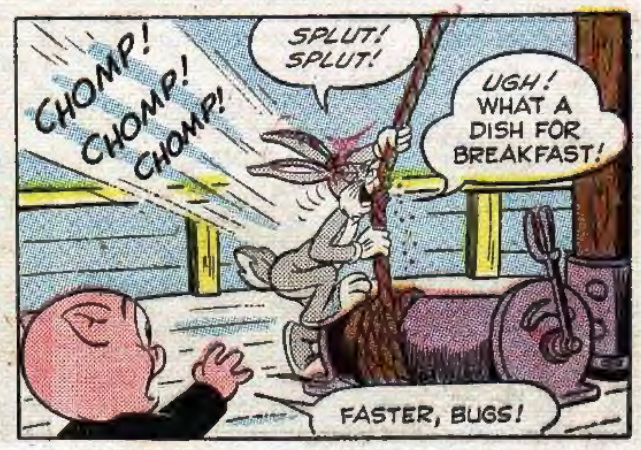

THIS IS BETTER THAN SENDING A DUCK! I'M SENDING OUT A MESSAGE FOR THE COAST GUARD... SO THEY'LL KNOW THE SHIP IS SAFE!


OOF! OH, GOSH! NOW WHAT?

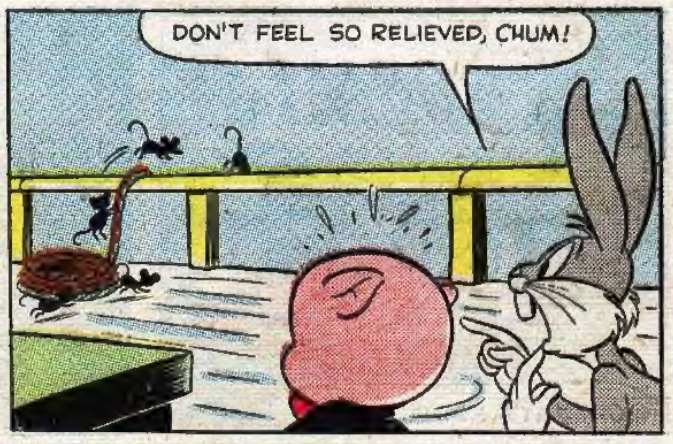

I HOOKED A WHALE OR SOMETHING, PORKY!
OH, NO, BUGS! STOP HIM! CUT HIM LOOSE!

HE'S PULLED US OFF THE REEF! HE'S HEADING OUT TO SEA!
OH, GOSH! WHERE'S AN AXE? A KNIFE? ANYTHING!


OH, ME! IT'S UP TO MY CHOPPERS, I GUESS!
HURRY!


CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
SPLUT! SPLUT!
UGH! WHAT A DISH FOR BREAKFAST!
FASTER, BUGS!

THERE! NOW THAT OL' WHALE CAN GO TO TIMBUKTU FOR ALL I CARE!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS!


DON'T FEEL SO RELIEVED, CHUM!

POPPA! I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU! WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT HOURS AGO!
AWRIGHT! SO NOW WE'RE LEAVING! WE'RE LEAVING... AREN'T WE!

JUNIOR! FRANKIE! MABEL! RUDOLPH! DAPHNE!
YES, MAMA!
WE'RE COMING!
RATS... LEAVING THE SHIP!

THEY ALWAYS LEAVE A SINKING SHIP!
OW! THAT'S RIGHT! THAT REEF WAS THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT THIS SHIP UP!

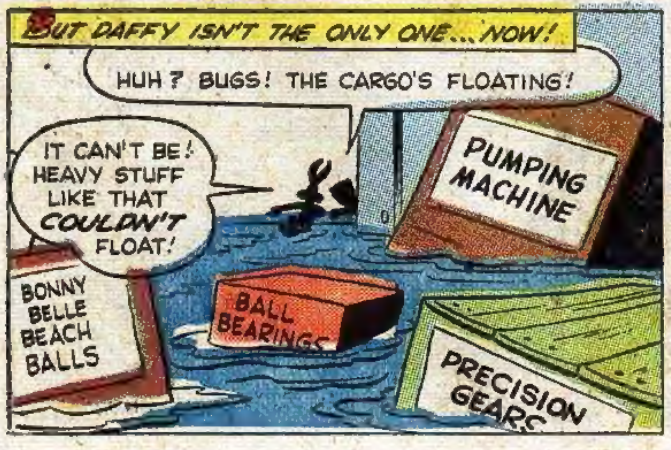
SHE'LL NEVER DRIFT AROUND AGAIN IN TIME!
MAYBE WE CAN STOP THE LEAK!

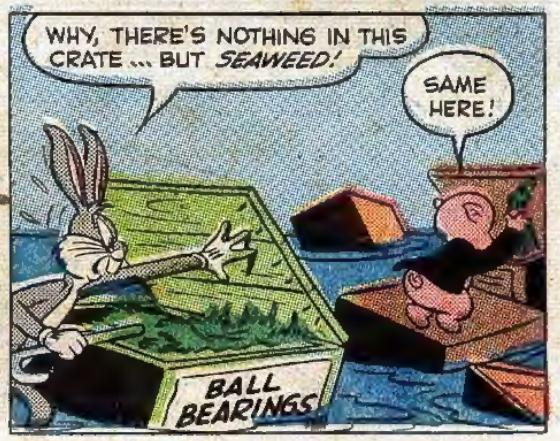
SKIPPER! THE LUCY BELL! SHE'S NOT HUNG ON ANY REEF NOW!
HAW! THE TIDE MUST HAVE PULLED HER OFF! SHE'S HEADED FOR THE BOTTOM AGAIN!

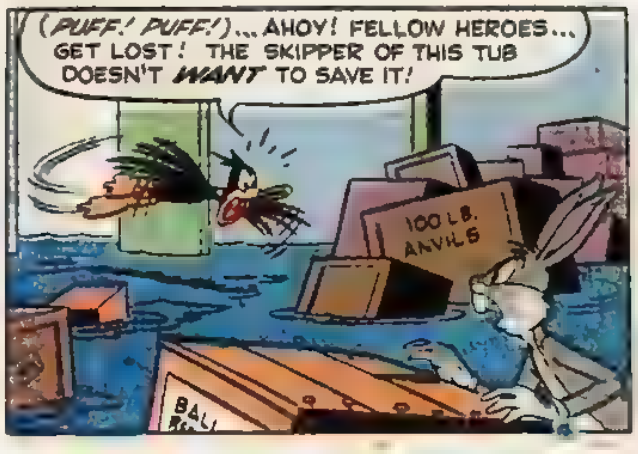
AYE! WE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!
AND THERE WON'T BE ANY BLABBING WITNESSES!
AGH!

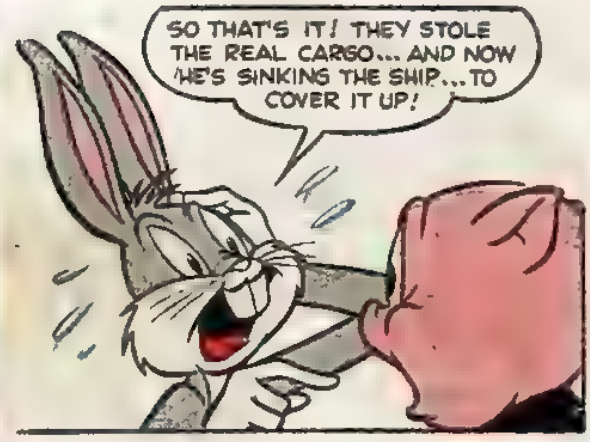
BOOM!
OW! LET'S NOT BE HASTY!

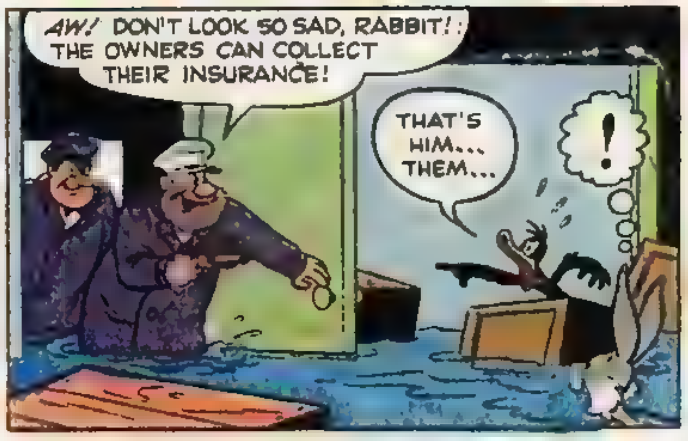
BANG!
BANG!
AGH! STOP PUSHING! I WAS JUST LEAVING, ANYWAY!
GET HIM! HE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

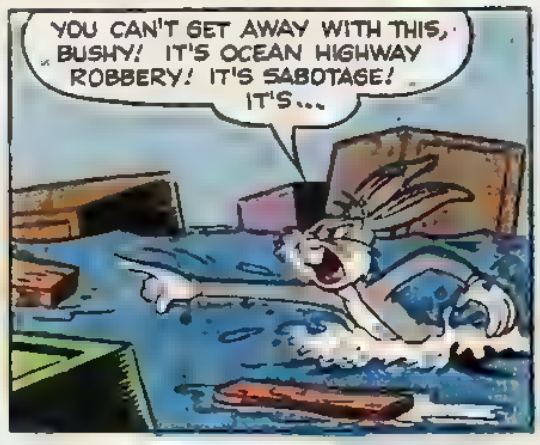

BUT DAFFY ISN'T THE ONLY ONE... NOW!
HUH? BUGS! THE CARGO'S FLOATING!
IT CAN'T BE! HEAVY STUFF LIKE THAT COULDN'T FLOAT!
PUMPING MACHINE
BONNY BELLE BEACH BALLS
BALL BEARINGS
PRECISION GEARS

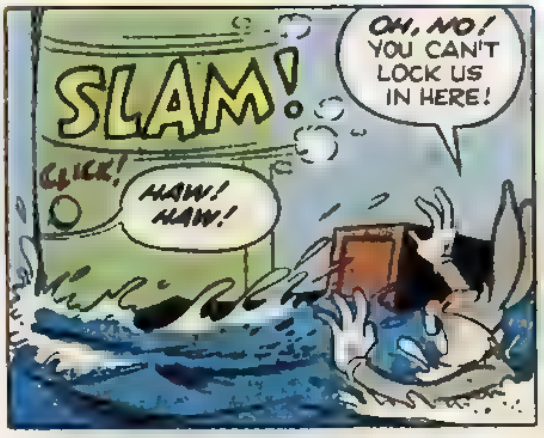

WHY, THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS CRATE ... BUT SEAWEED!
SAME HERE!
BALL BEARINGS

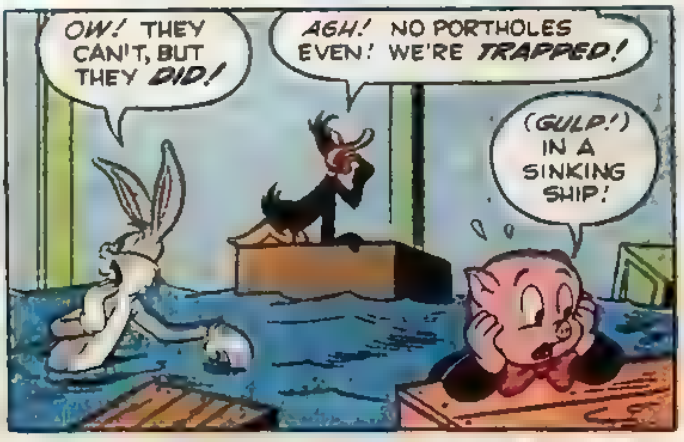

(PUFF! PUFF!)... AHOY! FELLOW HEROES... GET LOST! THE SKIPPER OF THIS TUB DOESN'T WANT TO SAVE IT!
100 LB. ANVILS

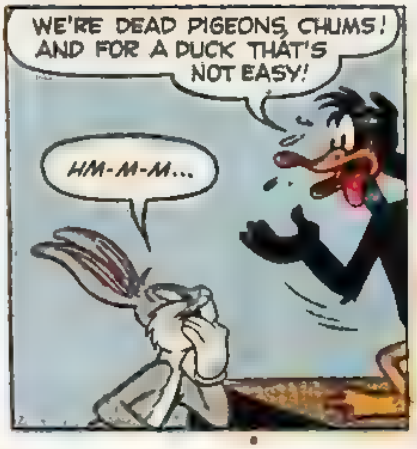

SO THAT'S IT! THEY STOLE THE REAL CARGO... AND NOW HE'S SINKING THE SHIP... TO COVER IT UP!

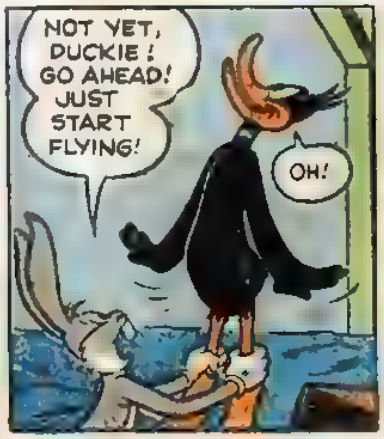

AW! DON'T LOOK SO SAD, RABBIT! THE OWNERS CAN COLLECT THEIR INSURANCE!
THAT'S HIM... THEM...
!

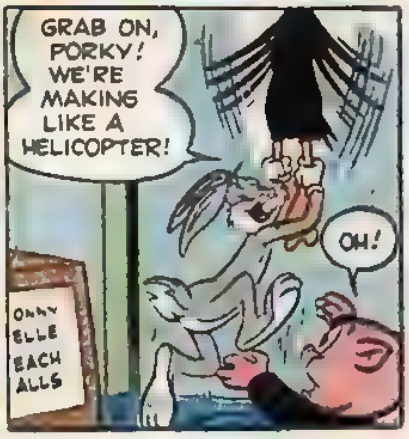

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BUSHY! IT'S OCEAN HIGHWAY ROBBERY! IT'S SABOTAGE! IT'S...

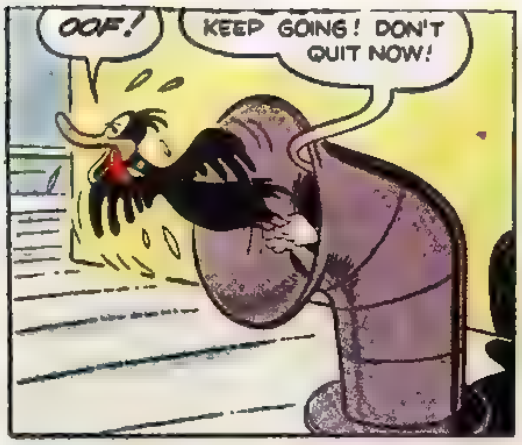

SLAM!
CLICK!
OH, NO! YOU CAN'T LOCK US IN HERE!
HAW! HAW!

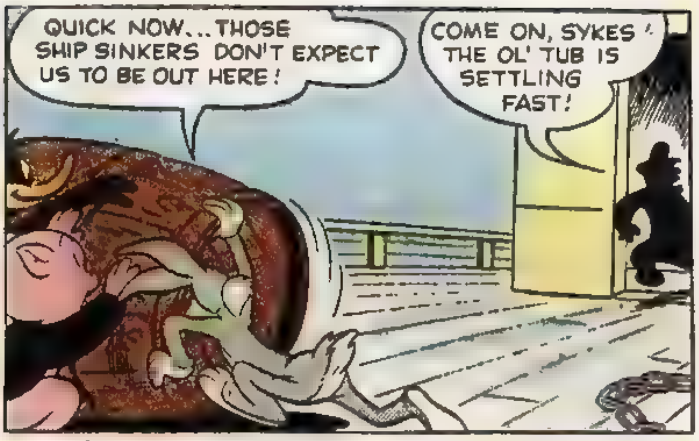

OW! THEY CAN'T, BUT THEY DID!
AGH! NO PORTHOLES EVEN! WE'RE TRAPPED!
(GULP!) IN A SINKING SHIP!

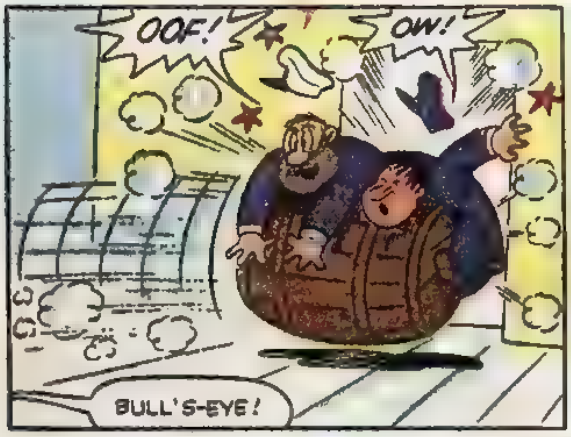

WE'RE DEAD PIGEONS, CHUMS! AND FOR A DUCK THAT'S NOT EASY!
HM-M-M...

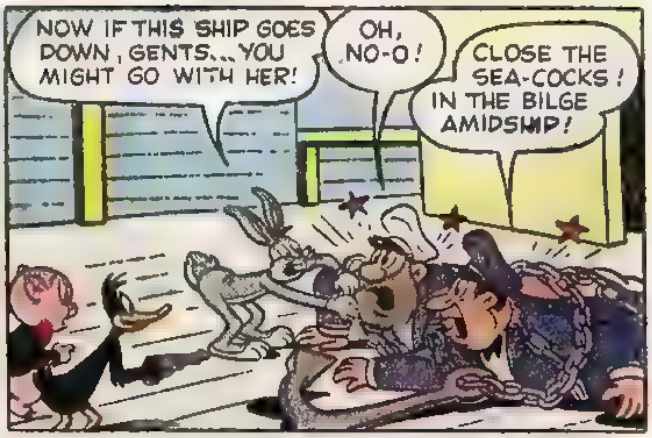

NOT YET, DUCKIE! GO AHEAD! JUST START FLYING!
OH!

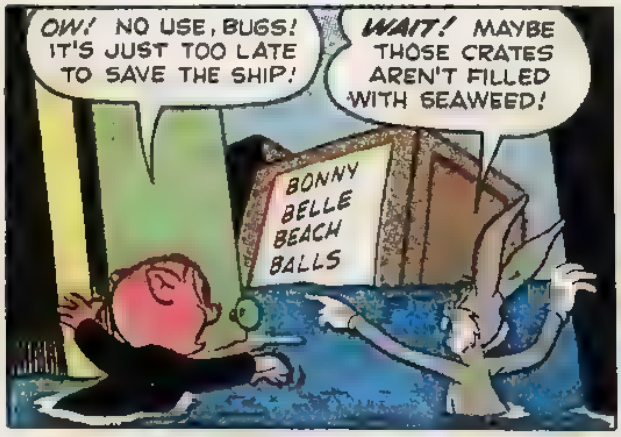

GRAB ON, PORKY! WE'RE MAKING LIKE A HELICOPTER!
OH!
ONNY
ELLE
EACH
ALLS

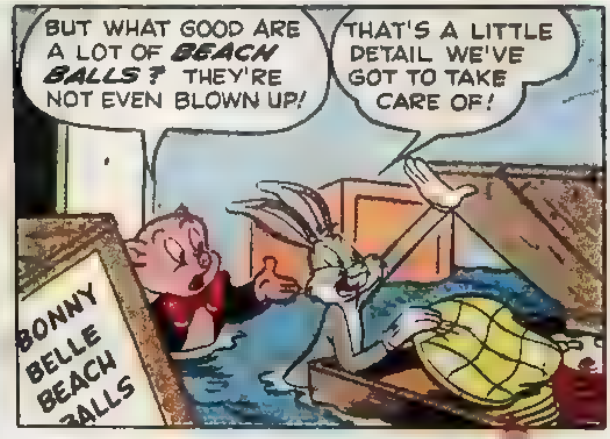

OOF!
KEEP GOING! DON'T QUIT NOW!

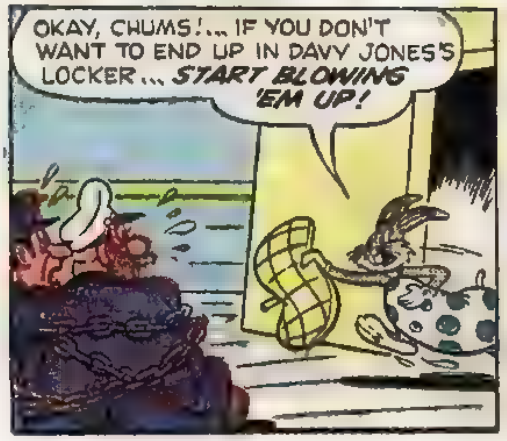

QUICK NOW... THOSE SHIP SINKERS DON'T EXPECT US TO BE OUT HERE!
COME ON, SYKES! THE OL' TUB IS SETTLING FAST!

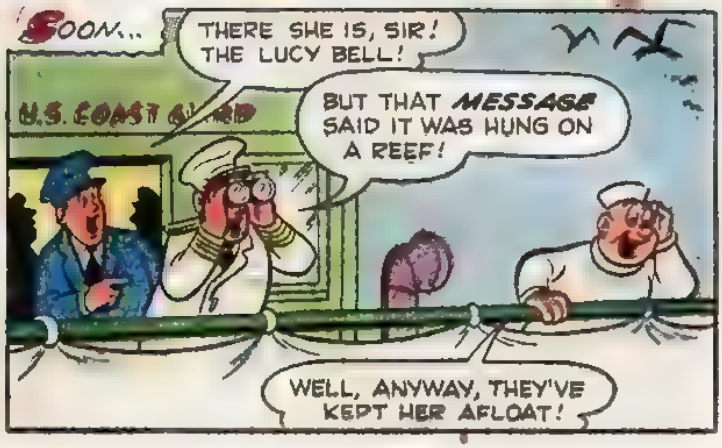

OOF!
OW!
BULL'S-EYE!

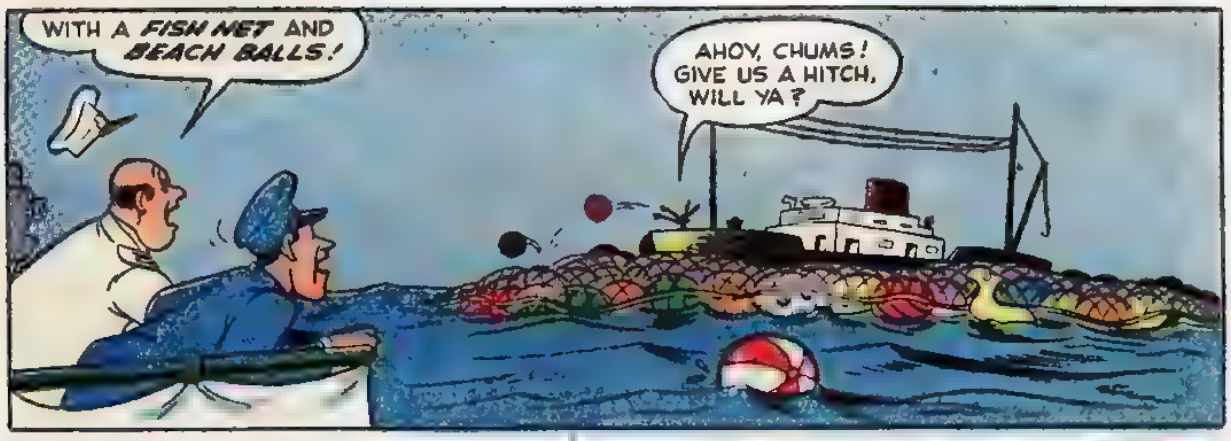

NOW IF THIS SHIP GOES DOWN, GENTS... YOU MIGHT GO WITH HER!
OH, NO-O!
CLOSE THE SEA-COCKS! IN THE BILGE AMIDSHIP!

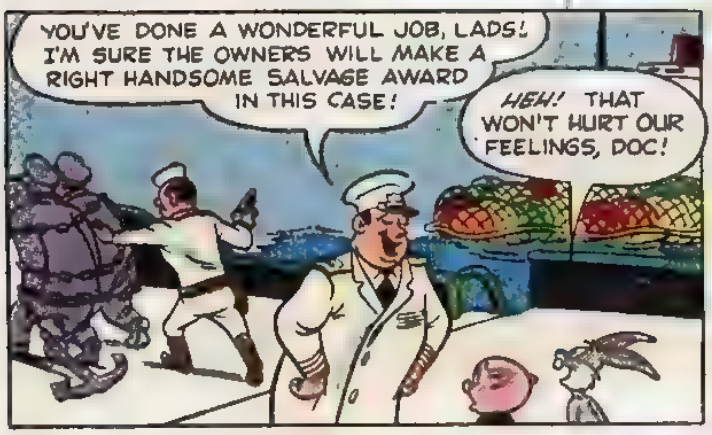

OW! NO USE, BUGS! IT'S JUST TOO LATE TO SAVE THE SHIP!
WAIT! MAYBE THOSE CRATES AREN'T FILLED WITH SEAWEED!
BONNY BELLE BEACH BALLS

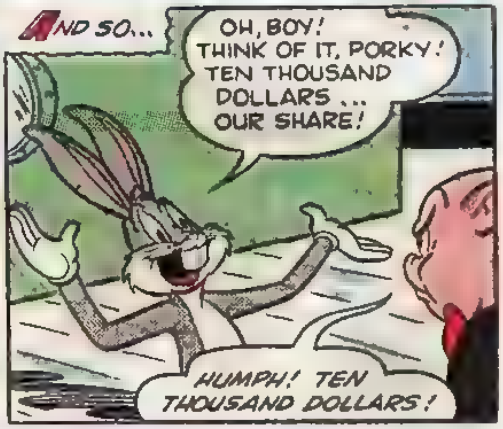

BUT WHAT GOOD ARE A LOT OF BEACH BALLS? THEY'RE NOT EVEN BLOWN UP!
THAT'S A LITTLE DETAIL WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF!
BONNY BELLE BEACH BALLS

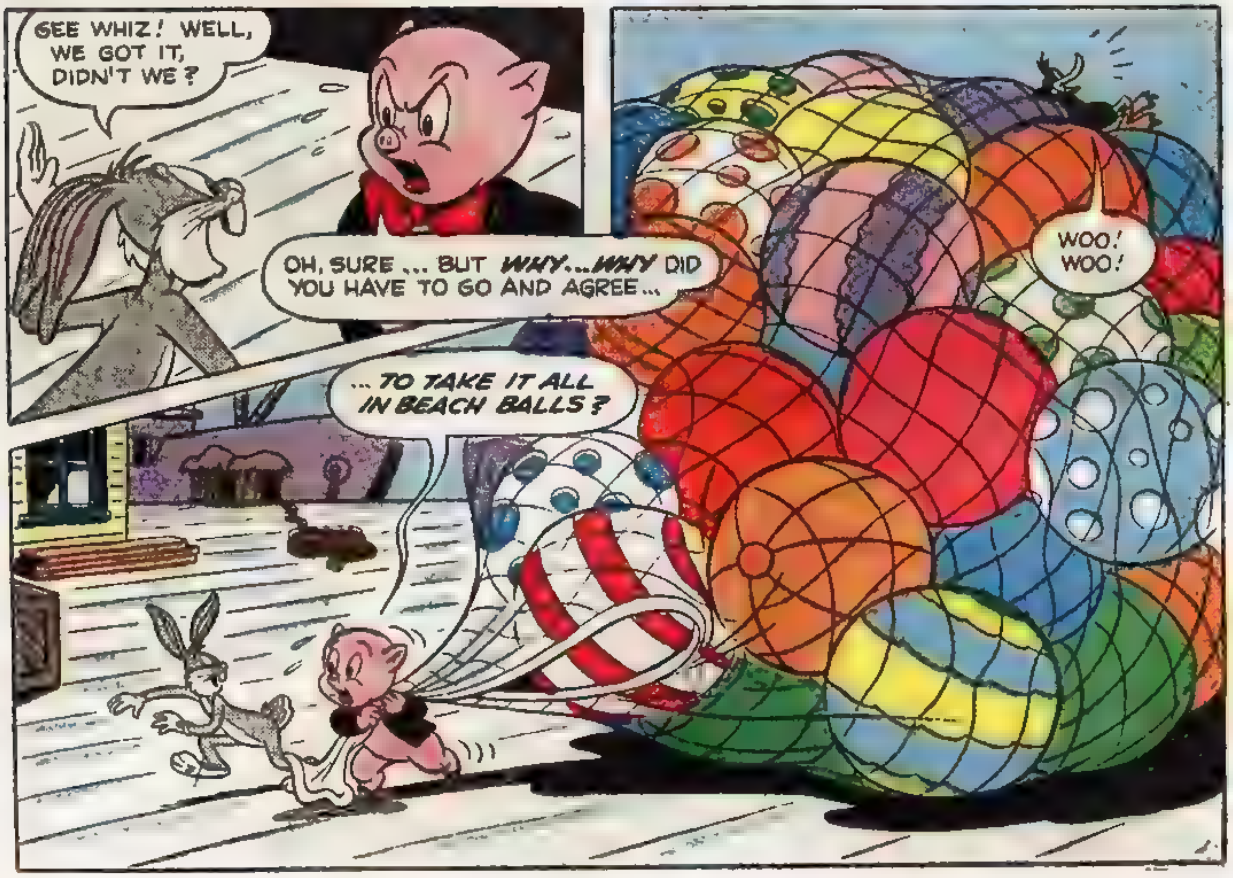

OKAY, CHUMS!... IF YOU DON'T WANT TO END UP IN DAVY JONES'S LOCKER... START BLOWING 'EM UP!


SOON...
THERE SHE IS, SIR! THE LUCY BELL!
BUT THAT MESSAGE SAID IT WAS HUNG ON A REEF!
WELL, ANYWAY, THEY'VE KEPT HER AFLOAT!


WITH A FISH NET AND BEACH BALLS!
AHOY, CHUMS! GIVE US A HITCH, WILL YA?


YOU'VE DONE A WONDERFUL JOB, LADS! I'M SURE THE OWNERS WILL MAKE A RIGHT HANDSOME SALVAGE AWARD IN THIS CASE!
HEH! THAT WON'T HURT OUR FEELINGS, DOC!

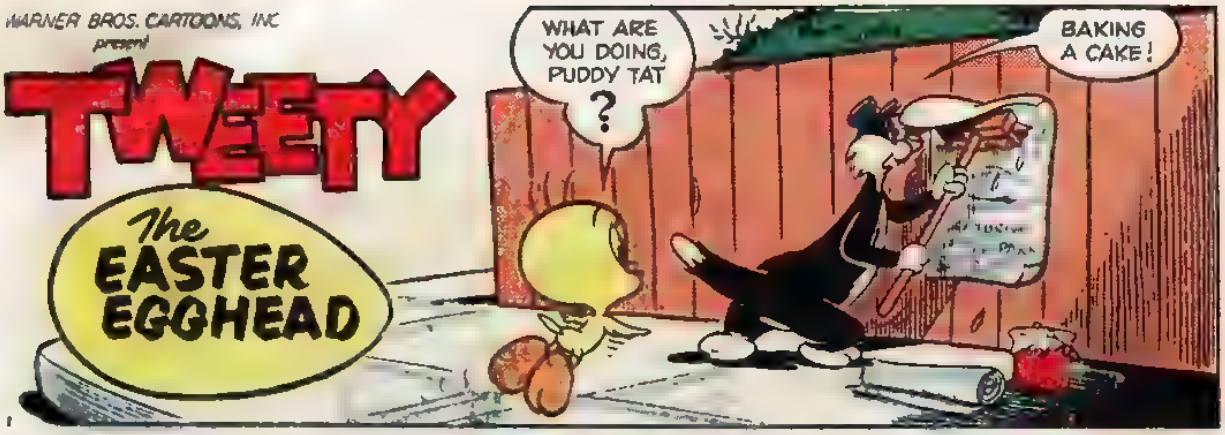

AND SO...
OH, BOY! THINK OF IT, PORKY! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS ... OUR SHARE!
HUMPH! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

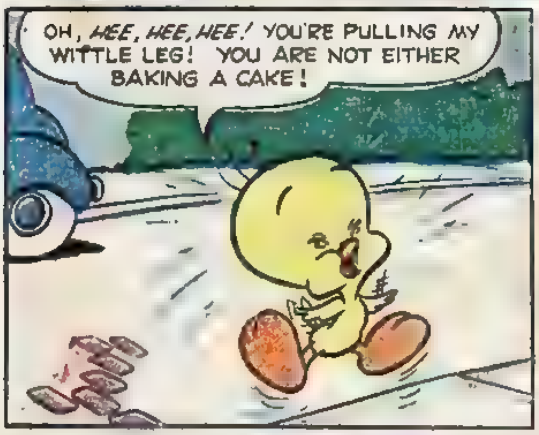

GEE WHIZ! WELL, WE GOT IT, DIDN'T WE?
OH, SURE ... BUT WHY...WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GO AND AGREE...
... TO TAKE IT ALL IN BEACH BALLS?
WOO! WOO!

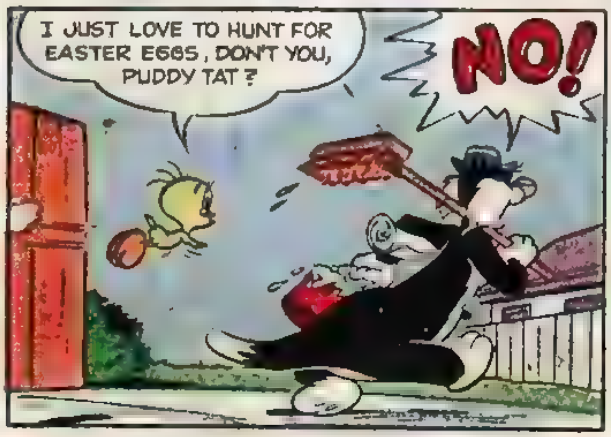
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present

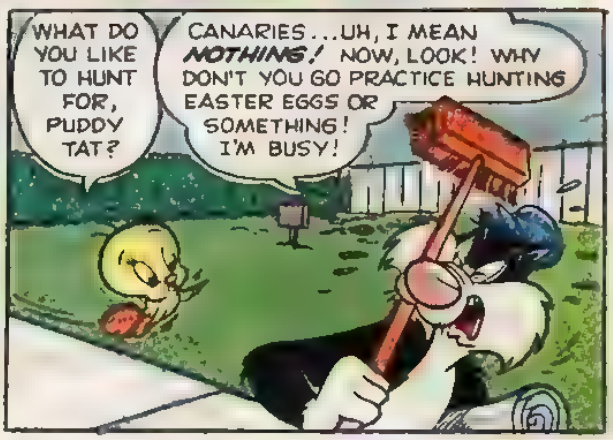
TWEETY

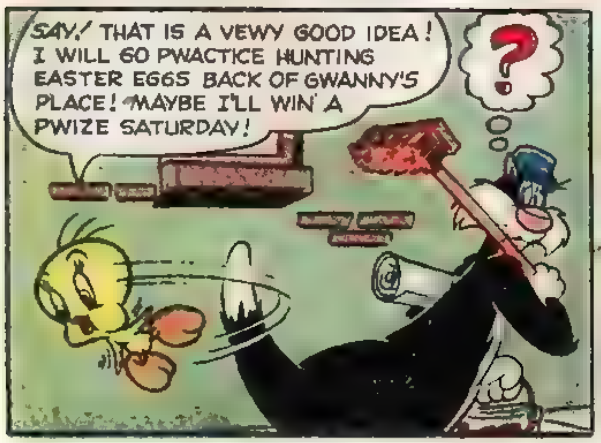
The EASTER EGGHEAD

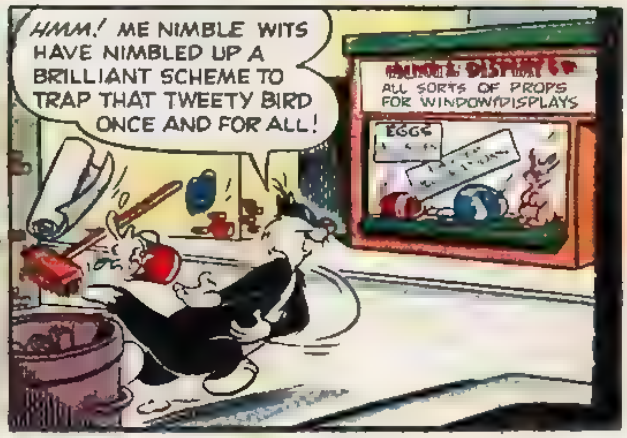


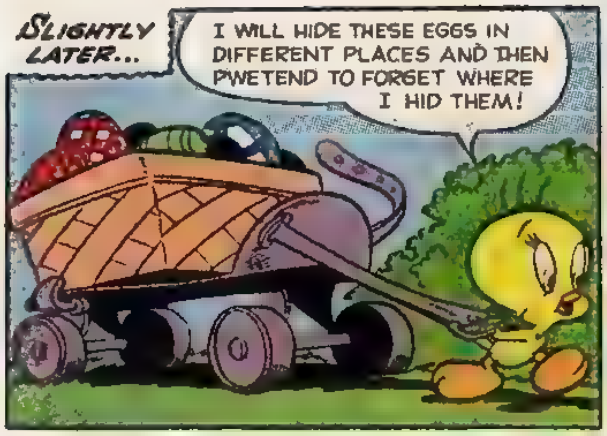




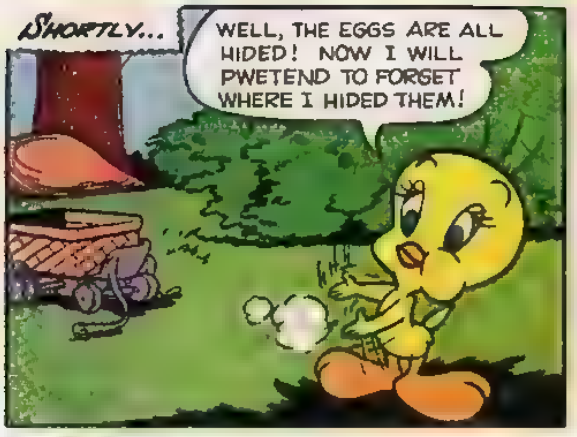


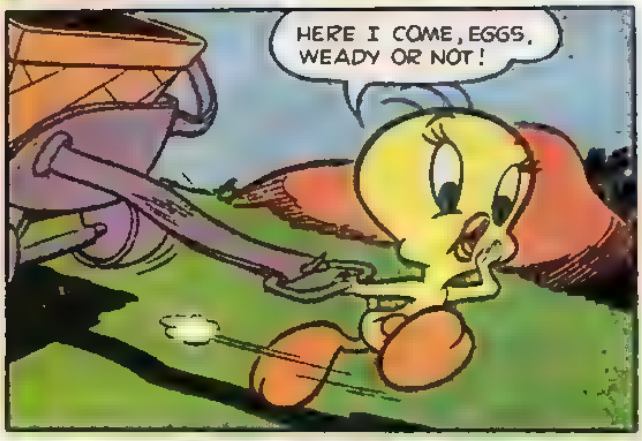


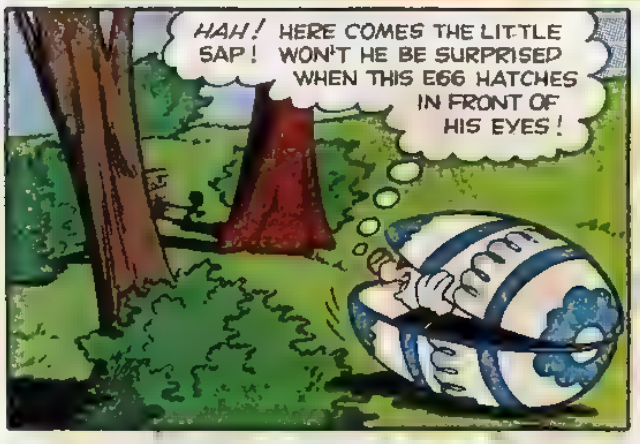


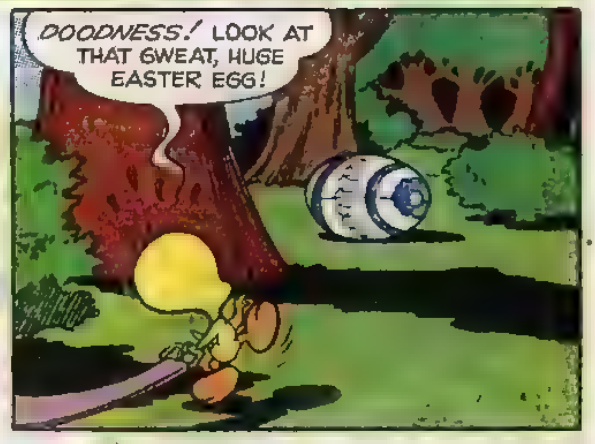

SLIGHTLY LATER...
I WILL HIDE THESE EGGS IN DIFFERENT PLACES AND THEN PWETEND TO FORGET WHERE I HID THEM!

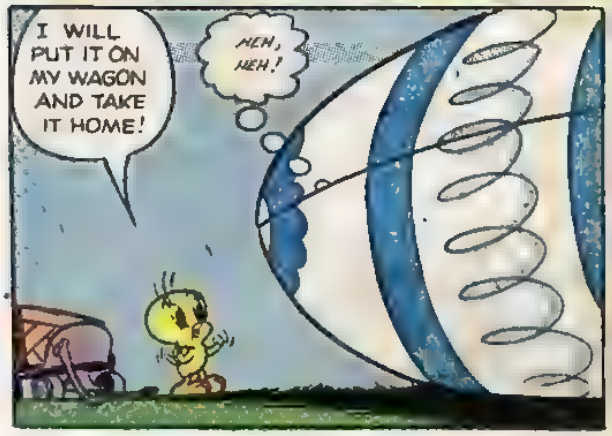
THEN I WILL GO HUNT FOR THEM! IN THAT WAY I WILL PWACTICE FOR THE WEAL THING SATURDAY!


SHORTLY...
WELL, THE EGGS ARE ALL HIDED! NOW I WILL PWETEND TO FORGET WHERE I HIDED THEM!

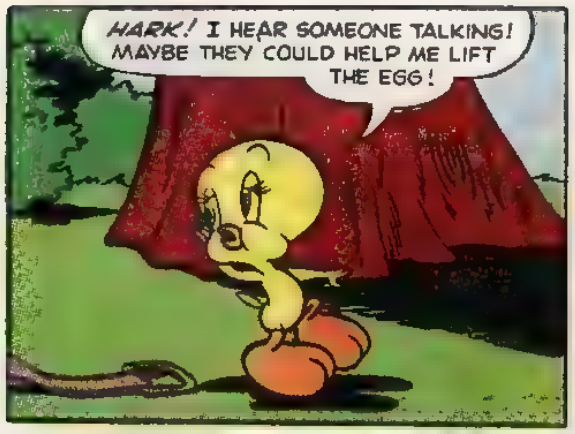

HERE I COME, EGGS, WEADY OR NOT!

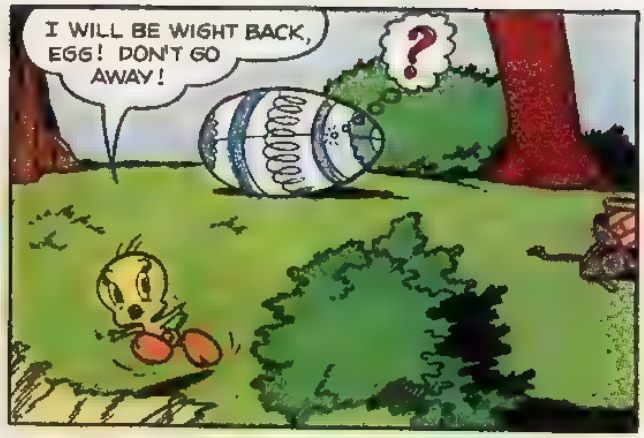

HAH! HERE COMES THE LITTLE SAP! WON'T HE BE SURPRISED WHEN THIS EGG HATCHES IN FRONT OF HIS EYES!

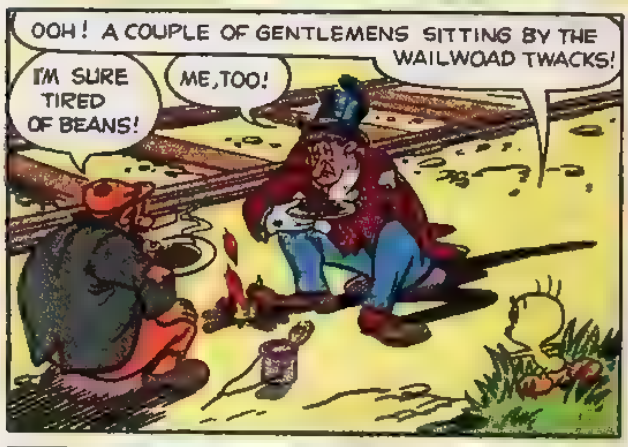

DOODNESS! LOOK AT THAT GWEAT, HUGE EASTER EGG!

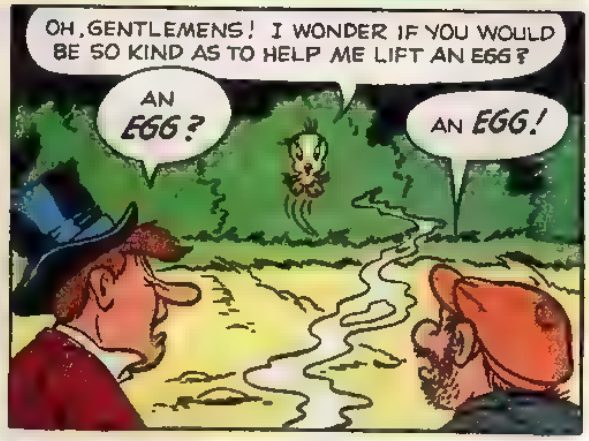

I WILL PUT IT ON MY WAGON AND TAKE IT HOME!
HEH, HEH!

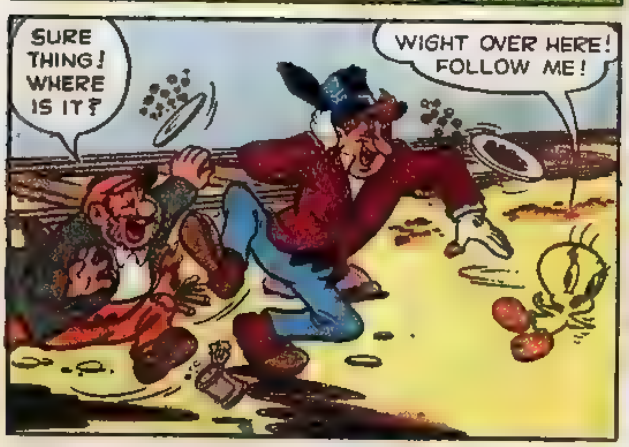
BUT WAIT! POOR WITTLE ME COULD NEVER LIFT IT! HOW WILL I PUT IT ON THE WAGON?
JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER, DRAT YOU!

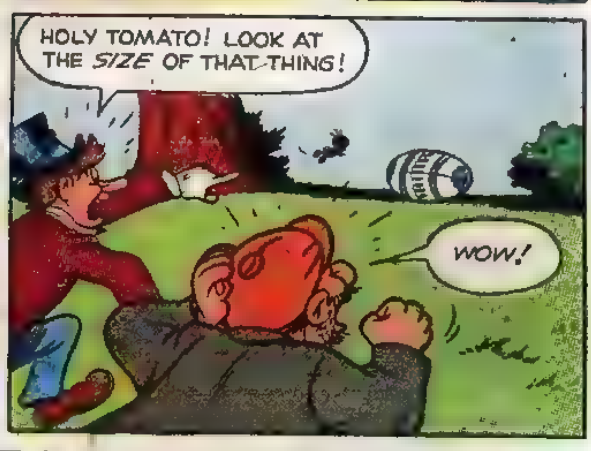

HARK! I HEAR SOMEONE TALKING! MAYBE THEY COULD HELP ME LIFT THE EGG!


I WILL BE WIGHT BACK, EGG! DON'T GO AWAY!
?

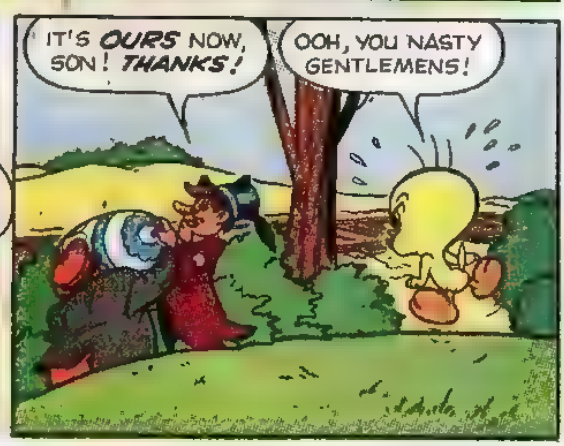

OOH! A COUPLE OF GENTLEMENS SITTING BY THE WAILWOAD TWACKS!
I'M SURE TIRED OF BEANS!
ME, TOO!

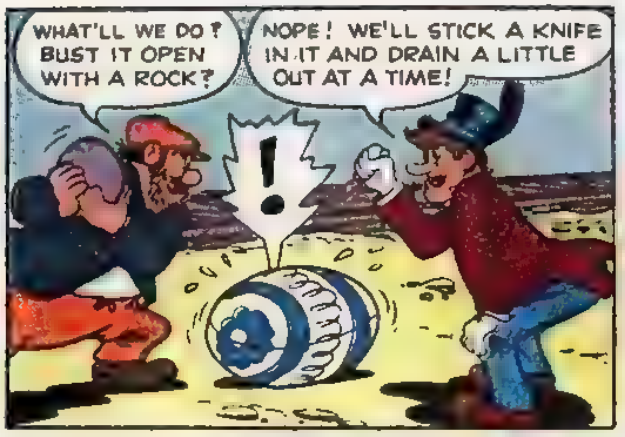

OH, GENTLEMENS! I WONDER IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO HELP ME LIFT AN EGG?
AN EGG?
AN EGG!

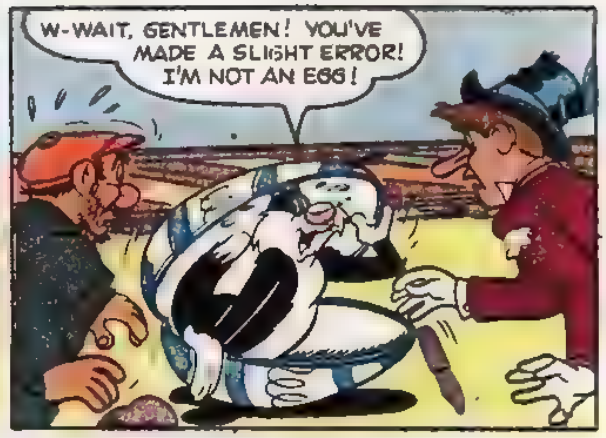

SURE THING! WHERE IS IT?
WIGHT OVER HERE! FOLLOW ME!

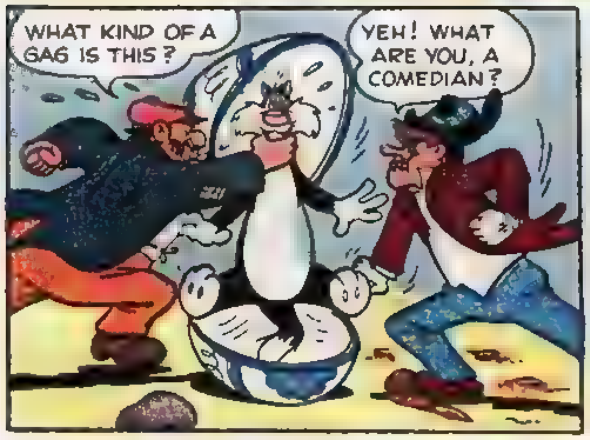

HOLY TOMATO! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!
WOW!

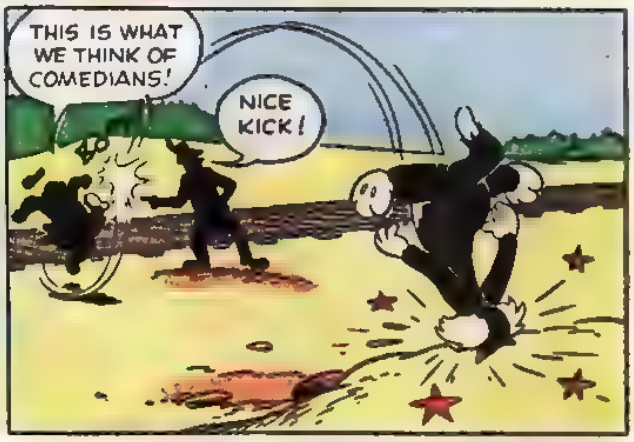
IT'LL KEEP US IN OMELETS FOR WEEKS!
YOU SAID IT!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH MY EGG?

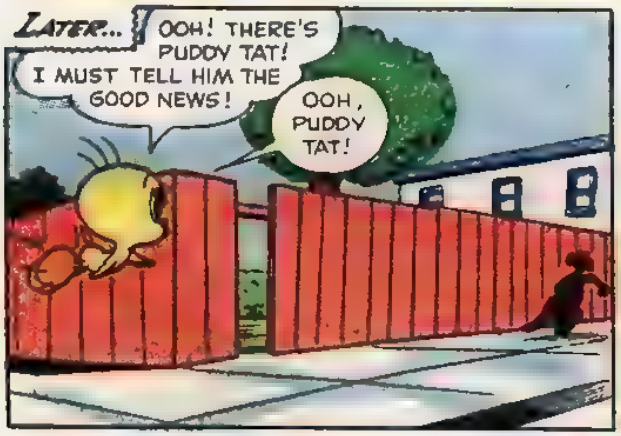

IT'S OURS NOW, SON! THANKS!
OOH, YOU NASTY GENTLEMENS!

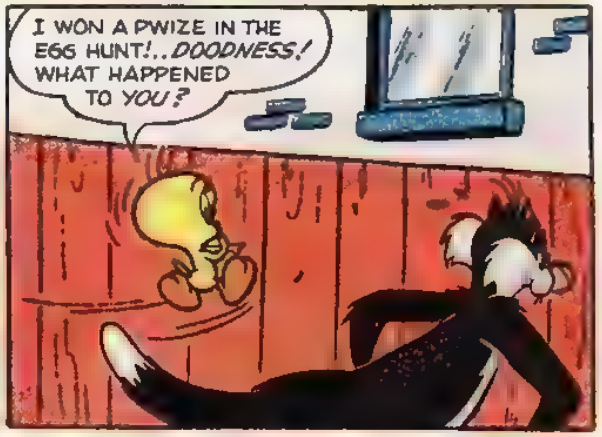

WHAT'LL WE DO? BUST IT OPEN WITH A ROCK?
NOPE! WE'LL STICK A KNIFE IN IT AND DRAIN A LITTLE OUT AT A TIME!
!

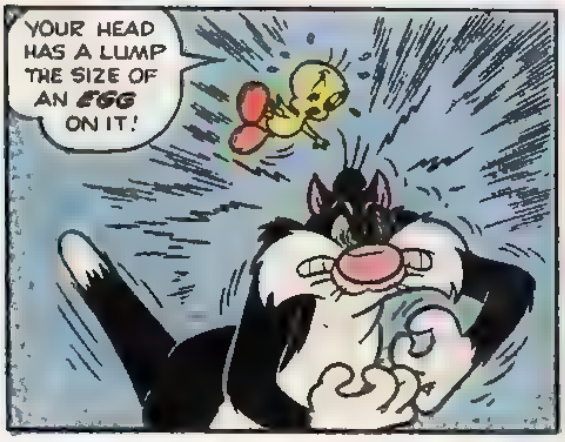

W-WAIT, GENTLEMEN! YOU'VE MADE A SLIGHT ERROR! I'M NOT AN EGG!

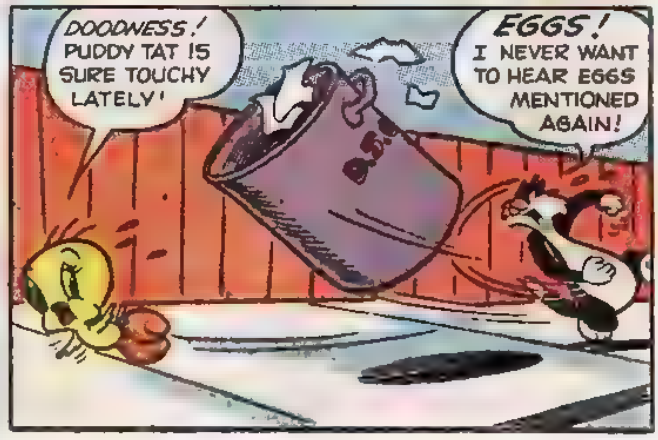

WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS?
YEH! WHAT ARE YOU, A COMEDIAN?

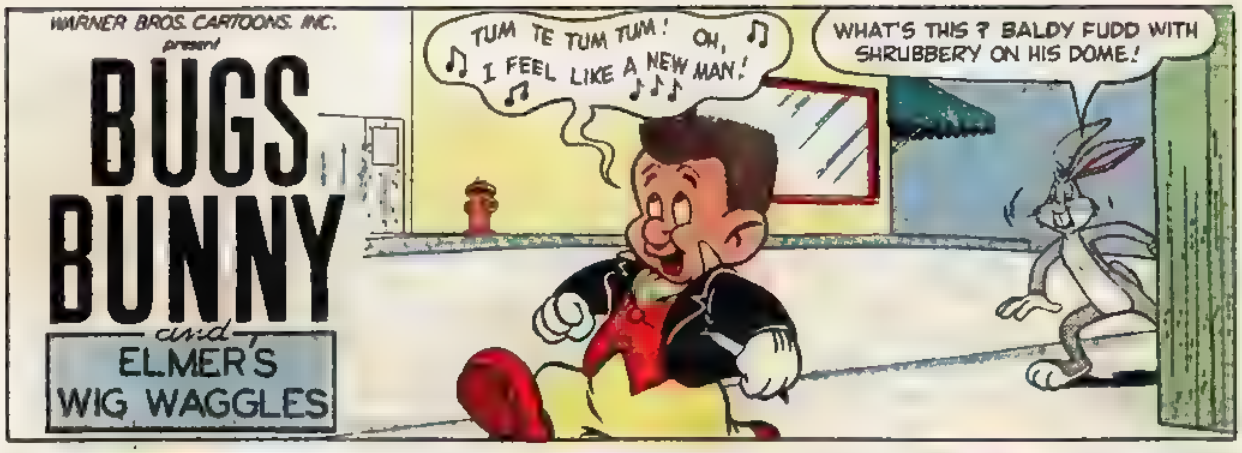

THIS IS WHAT WE THINK OF COMEDIANS!
NICE KICK!

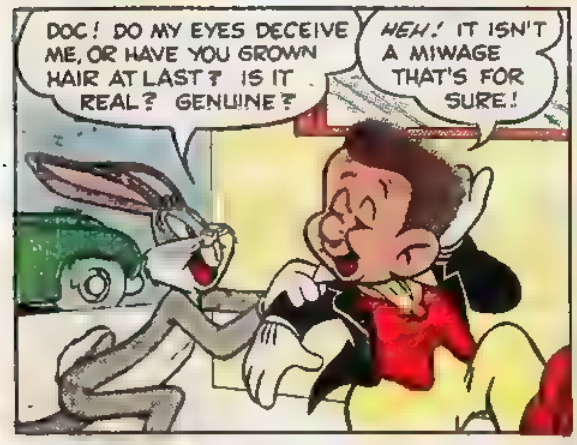

LATER...
OOH! THERE'S PUDDY TAT! I MUST TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS!
OOH, PUDDY TAT!

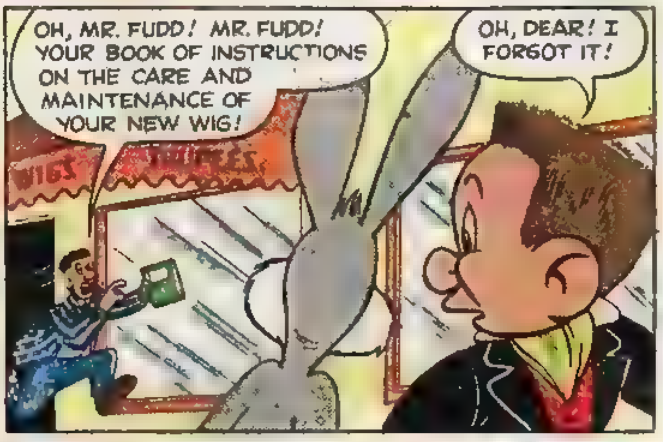

I WON A PWIZE IN THE EGG HUNT!..DOODNESS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

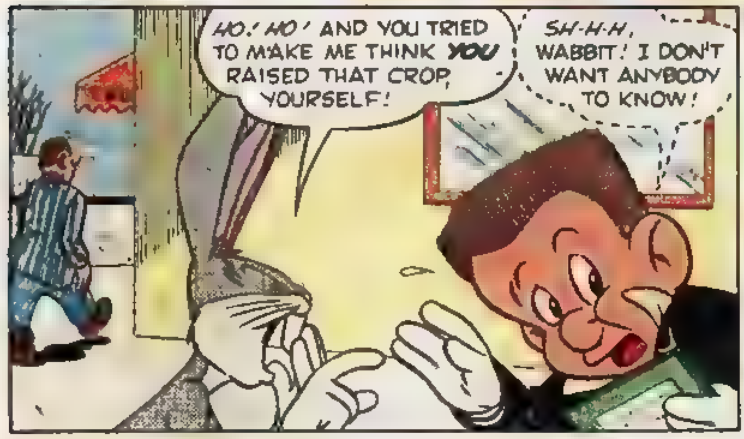

YOUR HEAD HAS A LUMP THE SIZE OF AN EGG ON IT!

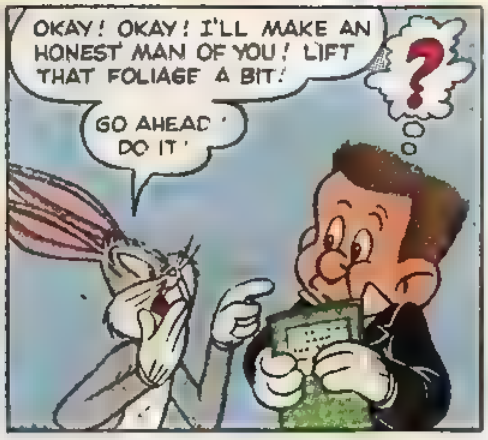

DOODNESS! PUDDY TAT IS SURE TOUCHY LATELY!
EGGS! I NEVER WANT TO HEAR EGGS MENTIONED AGAIN!

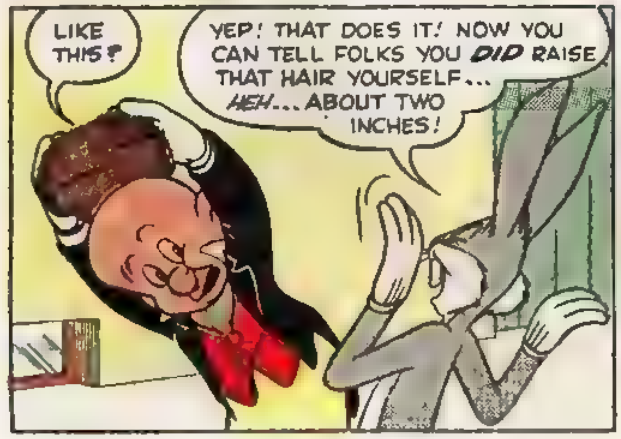

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
and
ELMER'S WIG WAGGLES
TUM TE TUM TUM! OH, I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!
WHAT'S THIS? BALDY FUDD WITH SHRUBBERY ON HIS DOME!

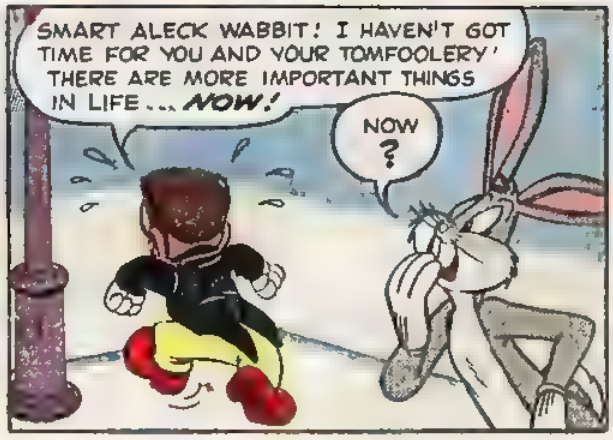

DOC! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR HAVE YOU GROWN HAIR AT LAST? IS IT REAL? GENUINE?
HEH! IT ISN'T A MIWAGE THAT'S FOR SURE!

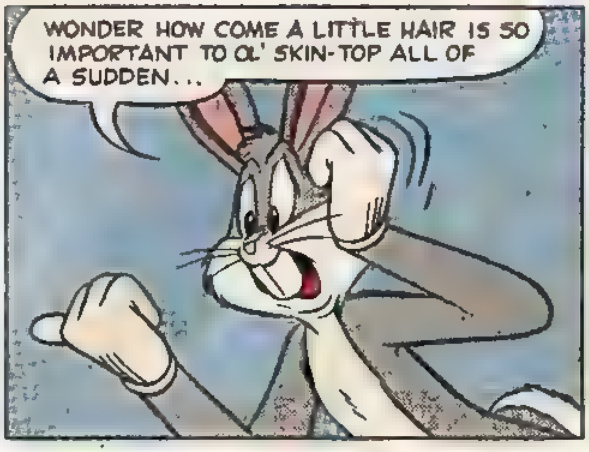

OH, MR. FUDD! MR. FUDD! YOUR BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS ON THE CARE AND MAINTENANCE OF YOUR NEW WIG!
OH, DEAR! I FORGOT IT!
WIGS

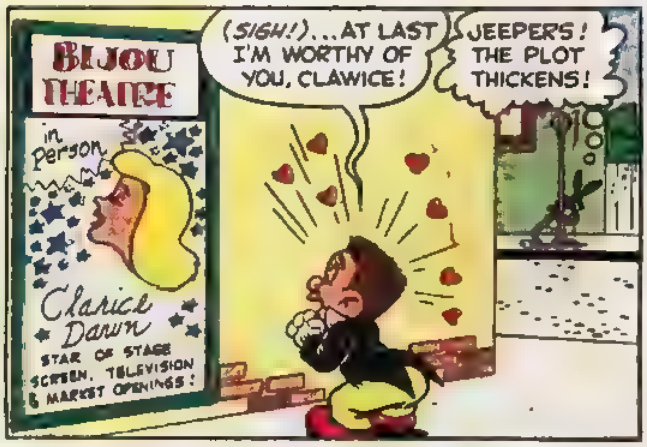

HO! HO! AND YOU TRIED TO MAKE ME THINK YOU RAISED THAT CROP, YOURSELF!
SH-H-H, WABBIT! I DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW!

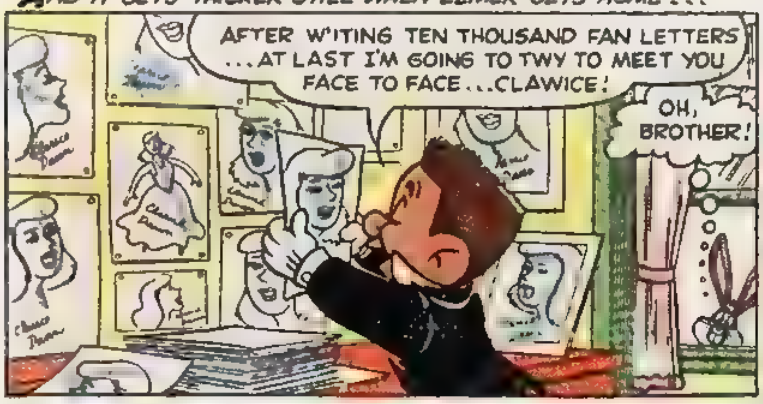

OKAY! OKAY! I'LL MAKE AN HONEST MAN OF YOU! LIFT THAT FOLIAGE A BIT!
?
GO AHEAD DO IT!

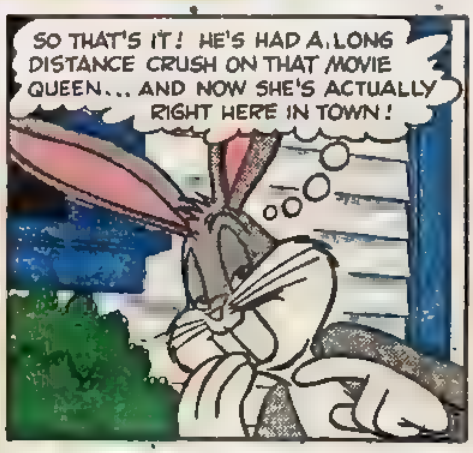

LIKE THIS?
YEP! THAT DOES IT! NOW YOU CAN TELL FOLKS YOU DID RAISE THAT HAIR YOURSELF... HEH... ABOUT TWO INCHES!

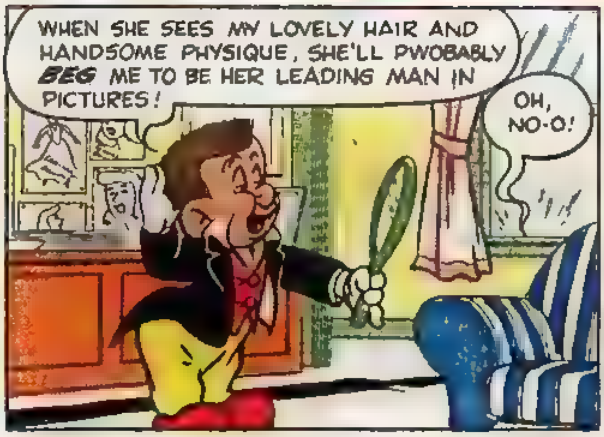

SMART ALECK WABBIT! I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR YOU AND YOUR TOMFOOLERY! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE... NOW!
NOW?

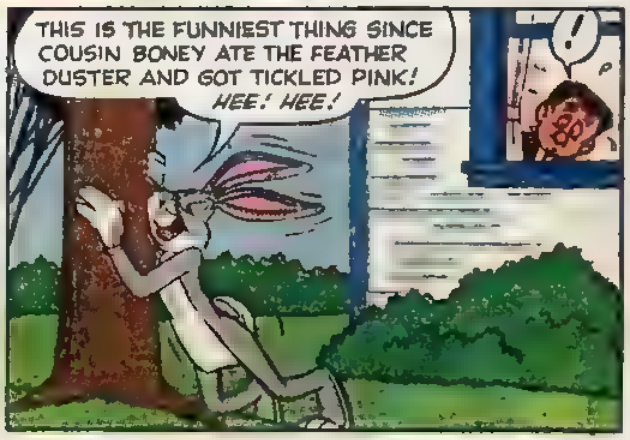

WONDER HOW COME A LITTLE HAIR IS SO IMPORTANT TO OL' SKIN-TOP ALL OF A SUDDEN...


BIJOU THEATRE
in Person
Clarice Dawn
STAR OF STAGE SCREEN, TELEVISION & MARKET OPENINGS!
(SIGH!)...AT LAST I'M WORTHY OF YOU, CLAWICE!
JEEPERS! THE PLOT THICKENS!

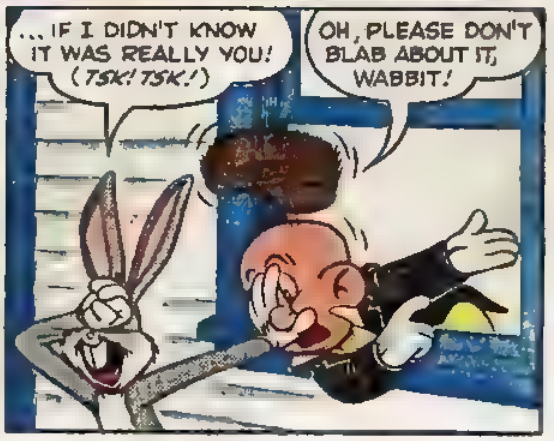

AND IT GETS THICKER STILL WHEN ELMER GETS HOME...
AFTER W'ITING TEN THOUSAND FAN LETTERS ...AT LAST I'M GOING TO TWY TO MEET YOU FACE TO FACE...CLAWICE!
OH, BROTHER!

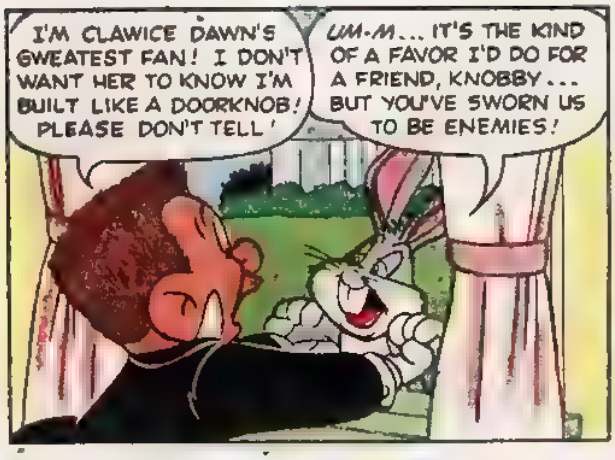

SO THAT'S IT! HE'S HAD A LONG DISTANCE CRUSH ON THAT MOVIE QUEEN... AND NOW SHE'S ACTUALLY RIGHT HERE IN TOWN!

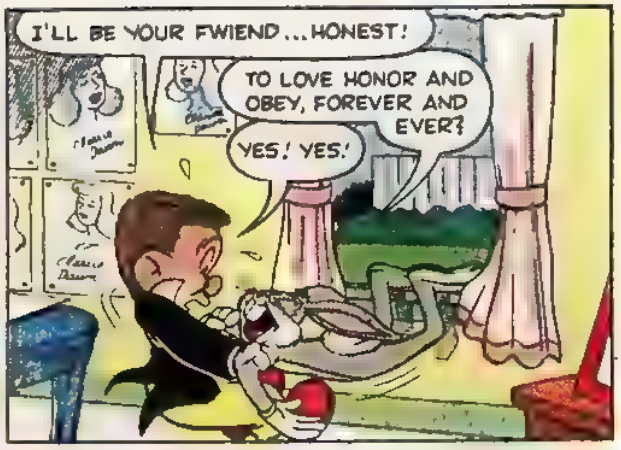

WHEN SHE SEES MY LOVELY HAIR AND HANDSOME PHYSIQUE, SHE'LL PWOBABLY BEG ME TO BE HER LEADING MAN IN PICTURES!
OH, NO-O!

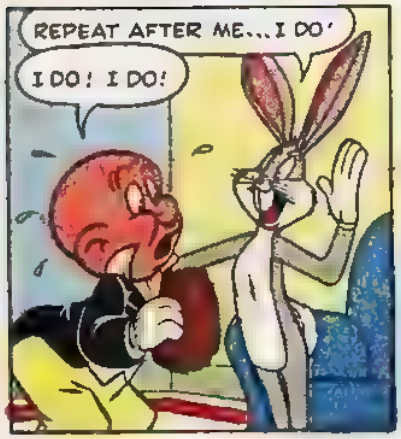

THIS IS THE FUNNIEST THING SINCE COUSIN BONEY ATE THE FEATHER DUSTER AND GOT TICKLED PINK! HEE! HEE!
!

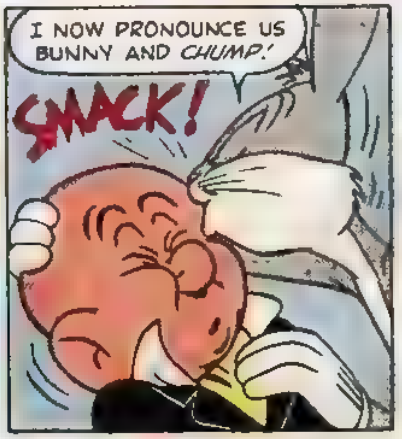
YOU'! (GASP!) NOW YOU KNOW MY SECWET!
HEE! HEE! IT'S SO TOUCHING, CHUBBY! I'D ALMOST FALL FOR YOU MYSELF...

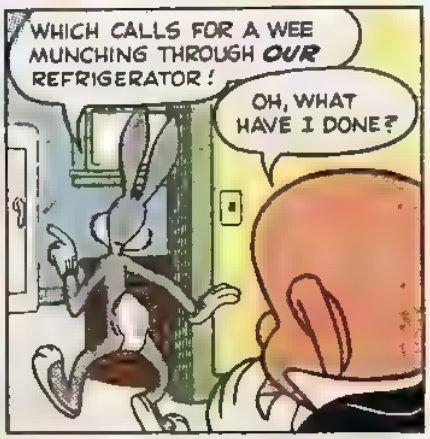

...IF I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS REALLY YOU! (TSK! TSK!)
OH, PLEASE DON'T BLAB ABOUT IT, WABBIT!

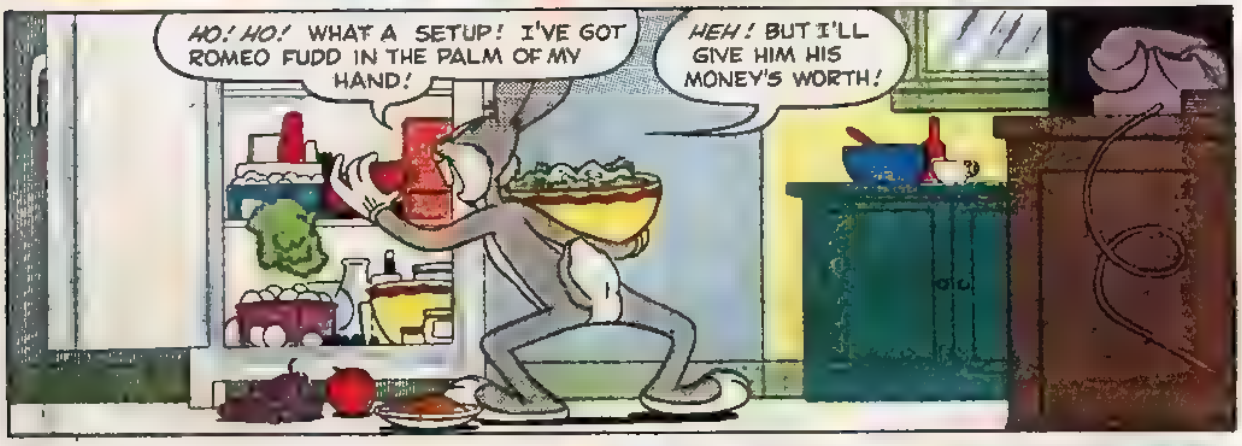

I'M CLAWICE DAWN'S GWEATEST FAN! I DON'T WANT HER TO KNOW I'M BUILT LIKE A DOORKNOB! PLEASE DON'T TELL!
UM-M... IT'S THE KIND OF A FAVOR I'D DO FOR A FRIEND, KNOBBY... BUT YOU'VE SWORN US TO BE ENEMIES!

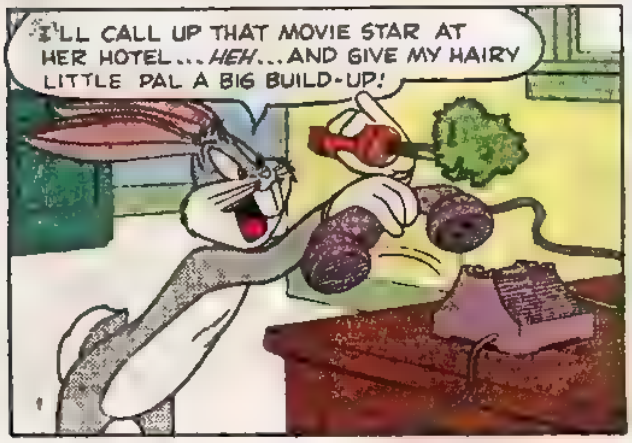

I'LL BE YOUR FWIEND...HONEST!
TO LOVE HONOR AND OBEY, FOREVER AND EVER?
YES! YES!

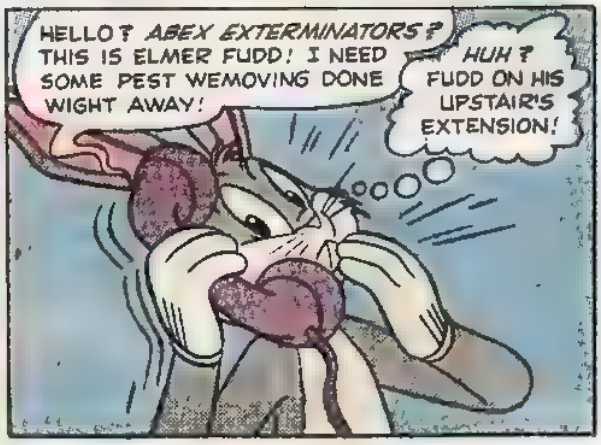

REPEAT AFTER ME...I DO!
I DO! I DO!

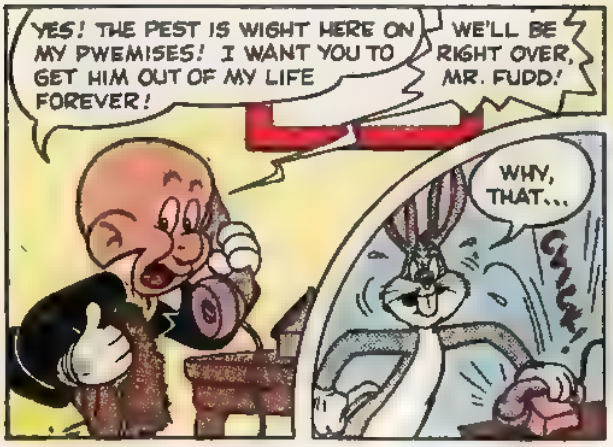

I NOW PRONOUNCE US BUNNY AND CHUMP!
SMACK!

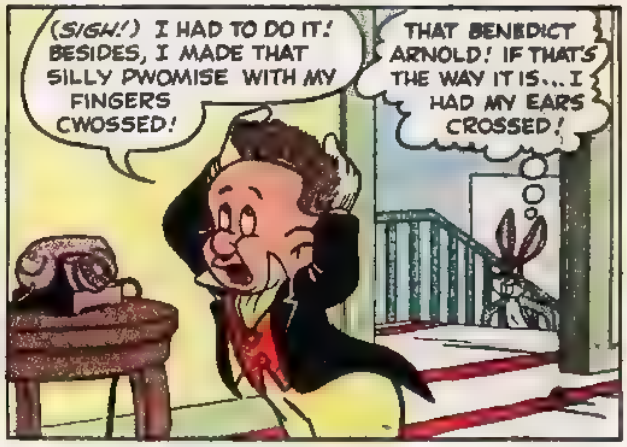

WHICH CALLS FOR A WEE MUNCHING THROUGH OUR REFRIGERATOR!
OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE?


HO! HO! WHAT A SETUP! I'VE GOT ROMEO FUDD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!
HEH! BUT I'LL GIVE HIM HIS MONEY'S WORTH!

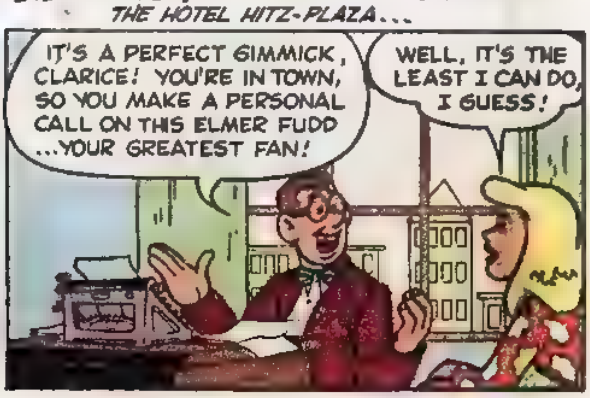

I'LL CALL UP THAT MOVIE STAR AT HER HOTEL... HEH... AND GIVE MY HAIRY LITTLE PAL A BIG BUILD-UP!

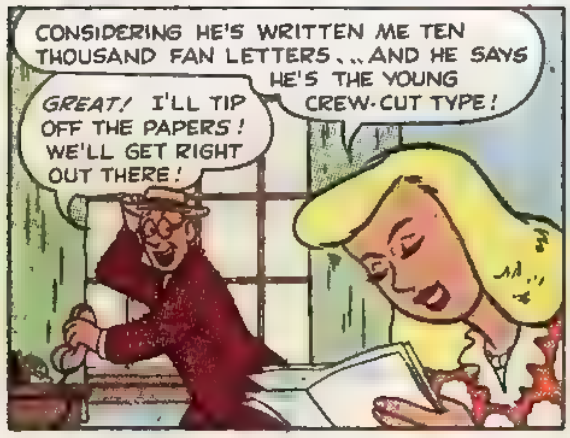

HELLO? ABEX EXTERMINATORS? THIS IS ELMER FUDD! I NEED SOME PEST WEMOVING DONE WIGHT AWAY!
HUH? FUDD ON HIS UPSTAIR'S EXTENSION!



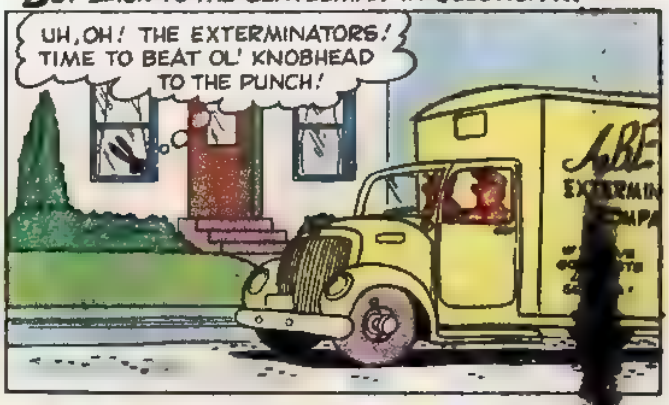


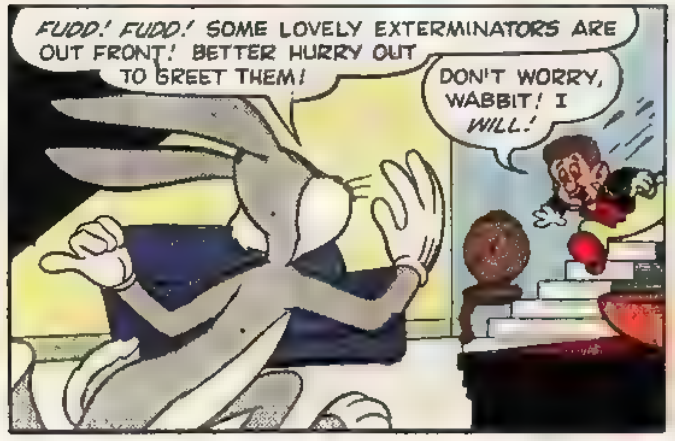
MEANWHILE, IN CLARICE DAWN'S SUITE AT THE HOTEL HITZ-PLAZA...

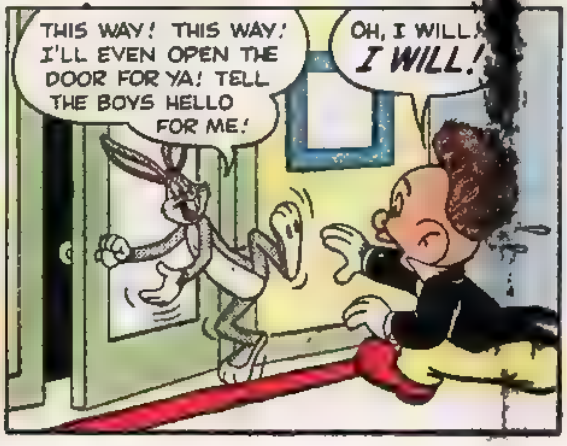


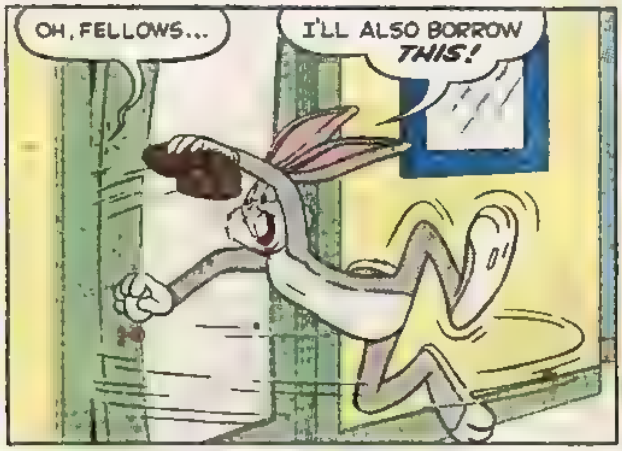


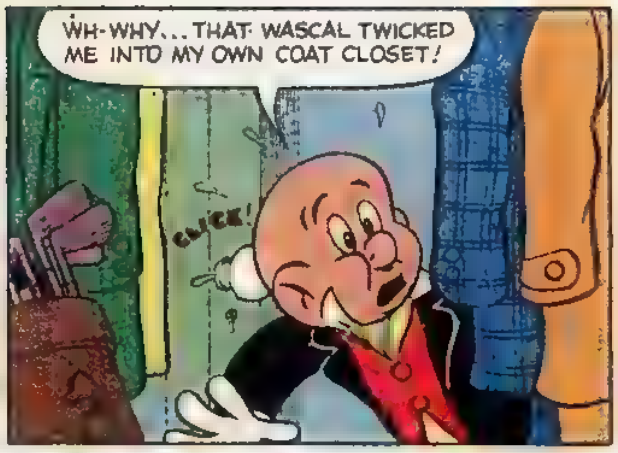
BUT BACK TO THE GENTLEMAN IN QUESTION...

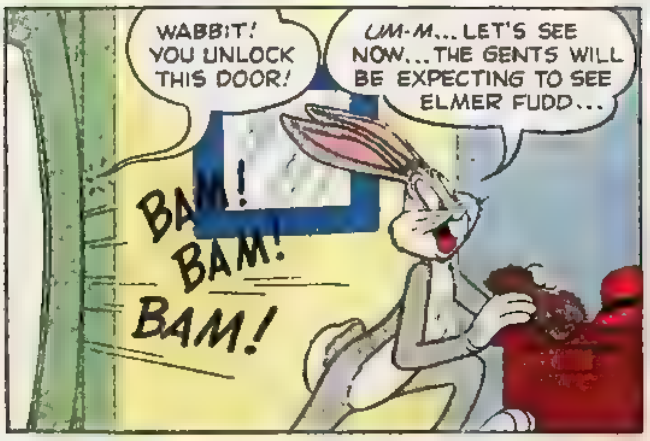


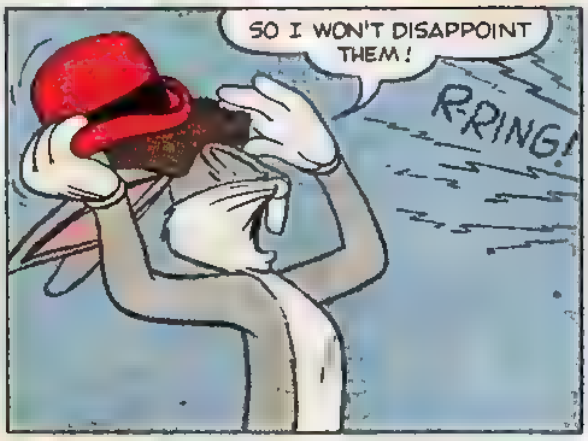




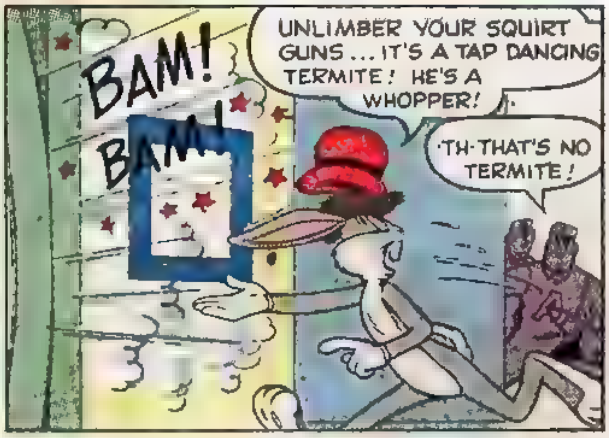

OH, FELLOWS...
I'LL ALSO BORROW THIS!

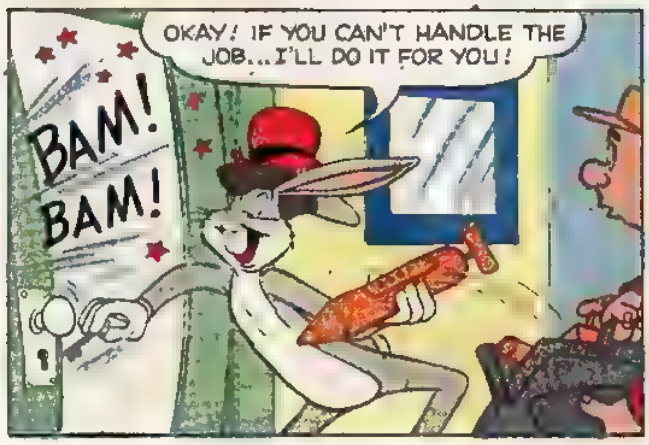

WH-WHY... THAT WASCAL TWICKED ME INTO MY OWN COAT CLOSET!
CLICK!

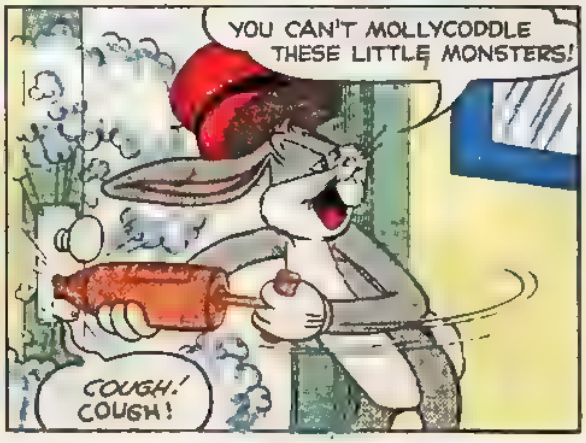

WABBIT! YOU UNLOCK THIS DOOR!
UM-M... LET'S SEE NOW... THE GENTS WILL BE EXPECTING TO SEE ELMER FUDD...
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

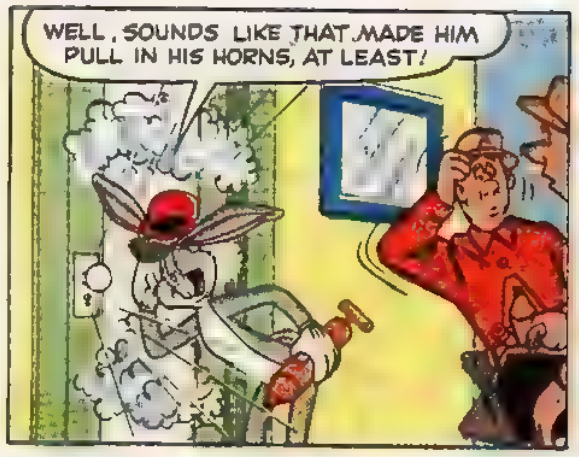

SO I WON'T DISAPPOINT THEM!
R-RING!

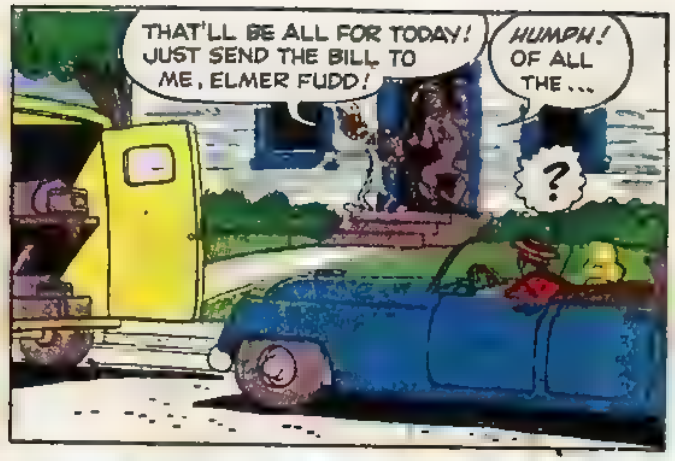
BAM!
BAM!
COME IN, CHUMS! THAT PEST I CALLED YOU ABOUT IS IN THE CLOSET!
HUH?

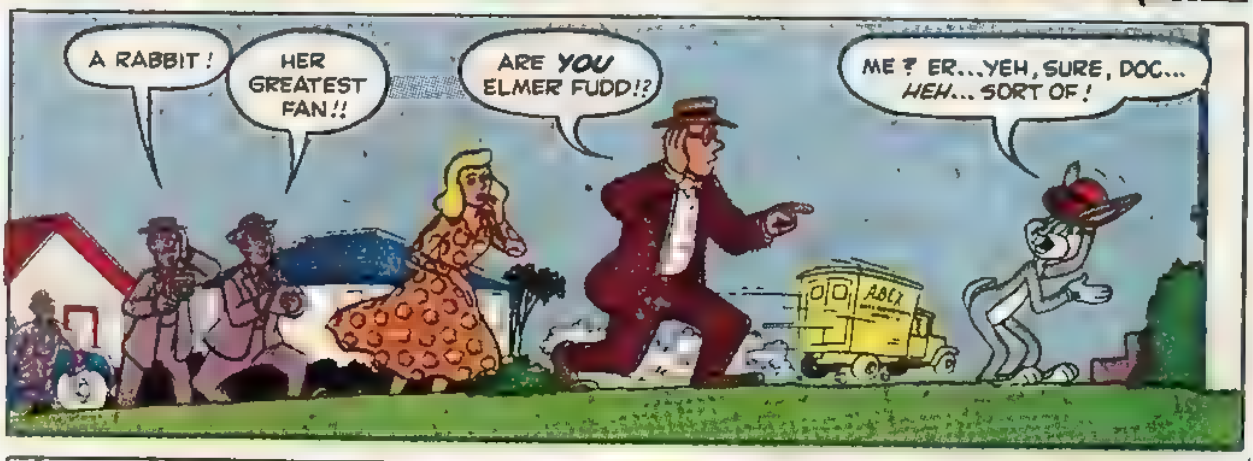

BAM!
BAM!
UNLIMBER YOUR SQUIRT GUNS... IT'S A TAP DANCING TERMITE! HE'S A WHOPPER!
TH-THAT'S NO TERMITE!

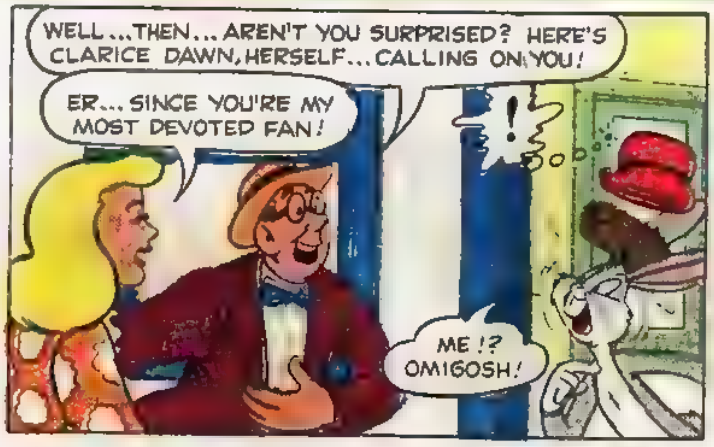

OKAY! IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE JOB... I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!
BAM!
BAM!

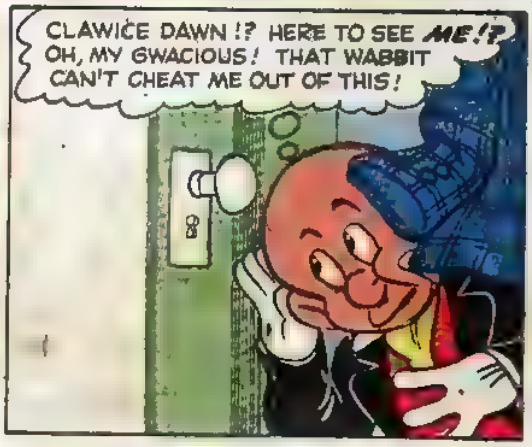

YOU CAN'T MOLLYCODDLE THESE LITTLE MONSTERS!
COUGH! COUGH!

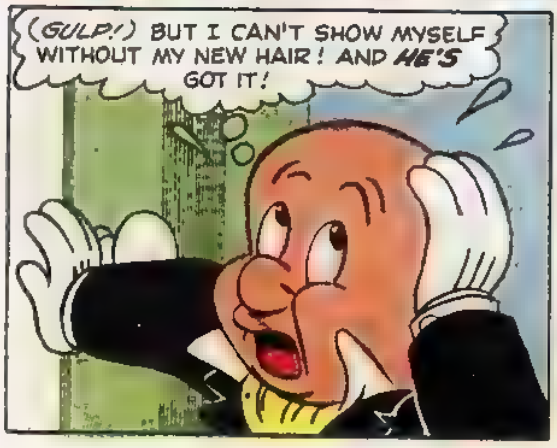

WELL, SOUNDS LIKE THAT MADE HIM PULL IN HIS HORNS, AT LEAST!

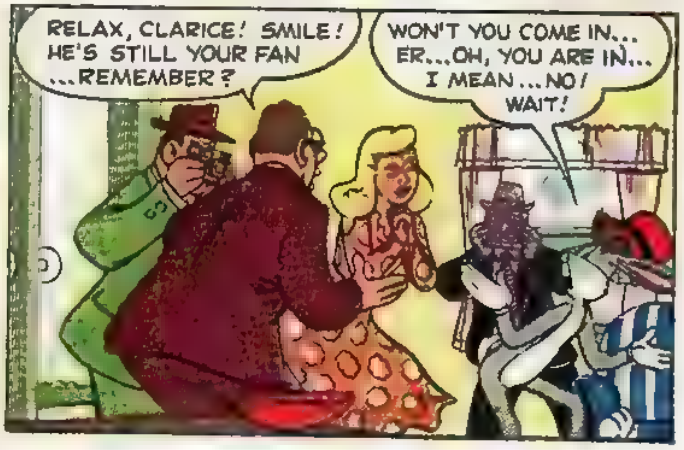

THAT'LL BE ALL FOR TODAY! JUST SEND THE BILL TO ME, ELMER FUDD!
HUMPH! OF ALL THE...
?

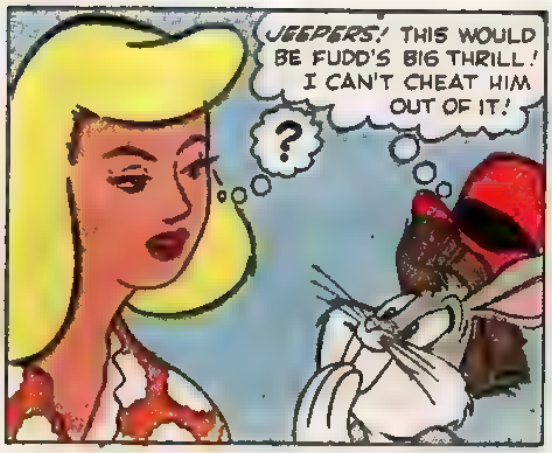

A RABBIT!
HER GREATEST FAN!!
ARE YOU ELMER FUDD!?
ME? ER...YEH, SURE, DOC... HEH... SORT OF!

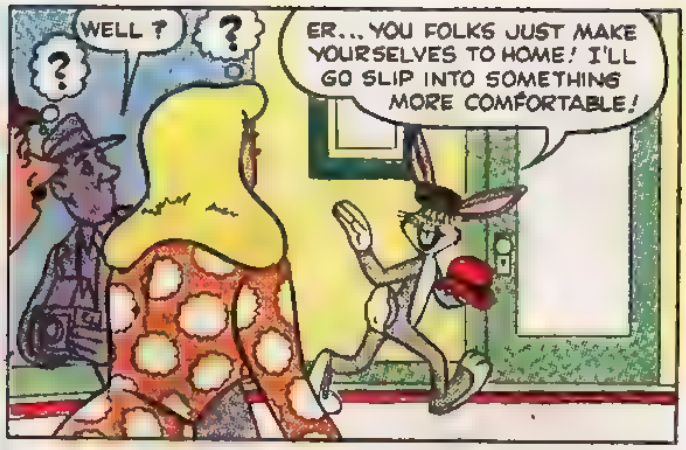

WELL...THEN... AREN'T YOU SURPRISED? HERE'S CLARICE DAWN, HERSELF... CALLING ON YOU!
ER... SINCE YOU'RE MY MOST DEVOTED FAN!
!
ME!? OMIGOSH!

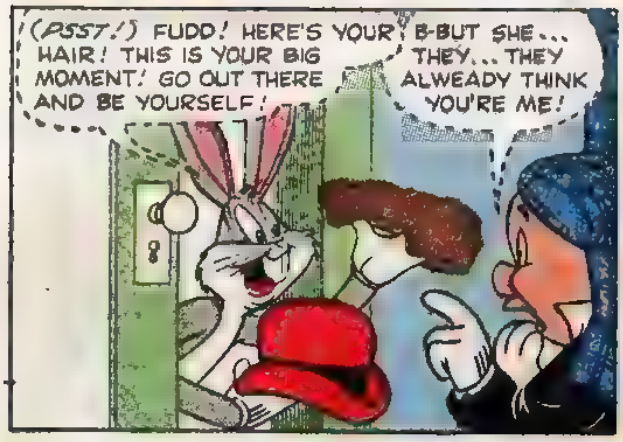

CLAWICE DAWN!? HERE TO SEE ME!? OH, MY GWACIOUS! THAT WABBIT CAN'T CHEAT ME OUT OF THIS!

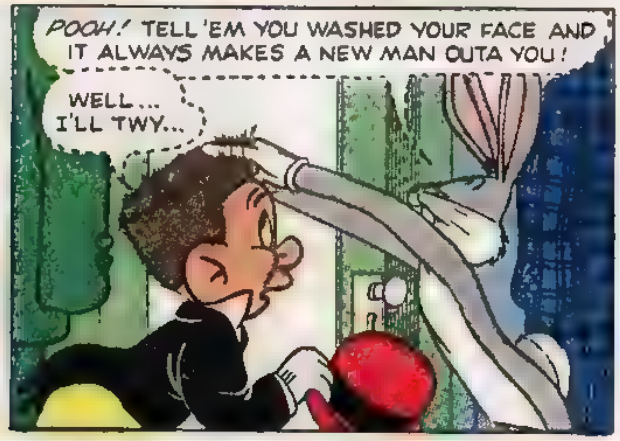

(GULP!) BUT I CAN'T SHOW MYSELF WITHOUT MY NEW HAIR! AND HE'S GOT IT!

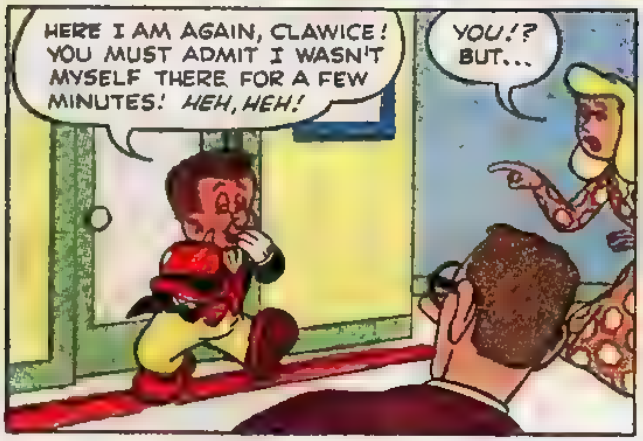

RELAX, CLARICE! SMILE! HE'S STILL YOUR FAN ...REMEMBER?
WON'T YOU COME IN... ER...OH, YOU ARE IN... I MEAN...NO! WAIT!

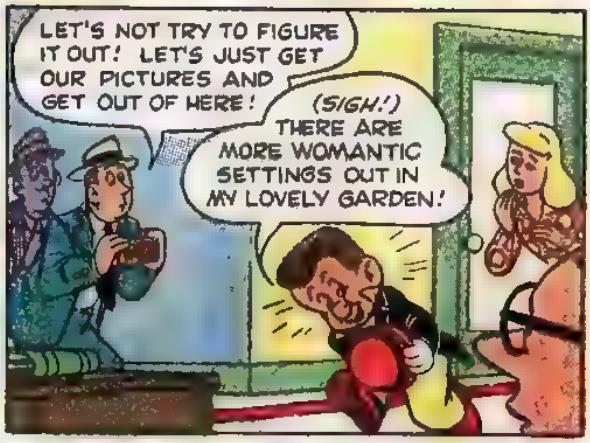

JEEPERS! THIS WOULD BE FUDD'S BIG THRILL! I CAN'T CHEAT HIM OUT OF IT!
?

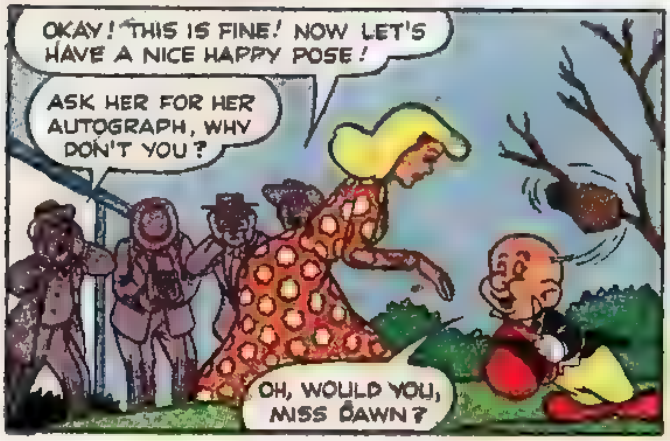

WELL ?
?
?
ER... YOU FOLKS JUST MAKE YOURSELVES TO HOME! I'LL GO SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE!

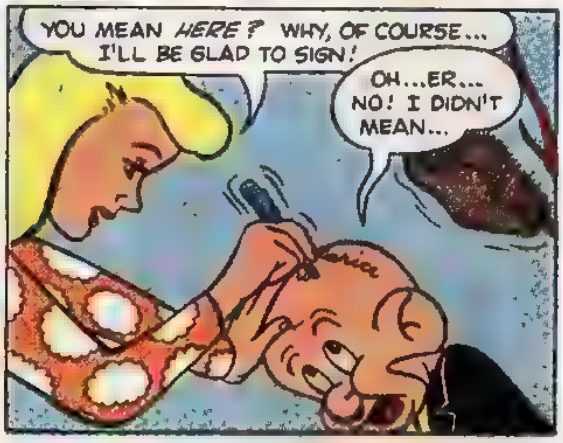

(PSST!) FUDD! HERE'S YOUR HAIR! THIS IS YOUR BIG MOMENT! GO OUT THERE AND BE YOURSELF!
B-BUT SHE... THEY... THEY ALWEADY THINK YOU'RE ME!


POOH! TELL 'EM YOU WASHED YOUR FACE AND IT ALWAYS MAKES A NEW MAN OUTA YOU!
WELL... I'LL TWY...

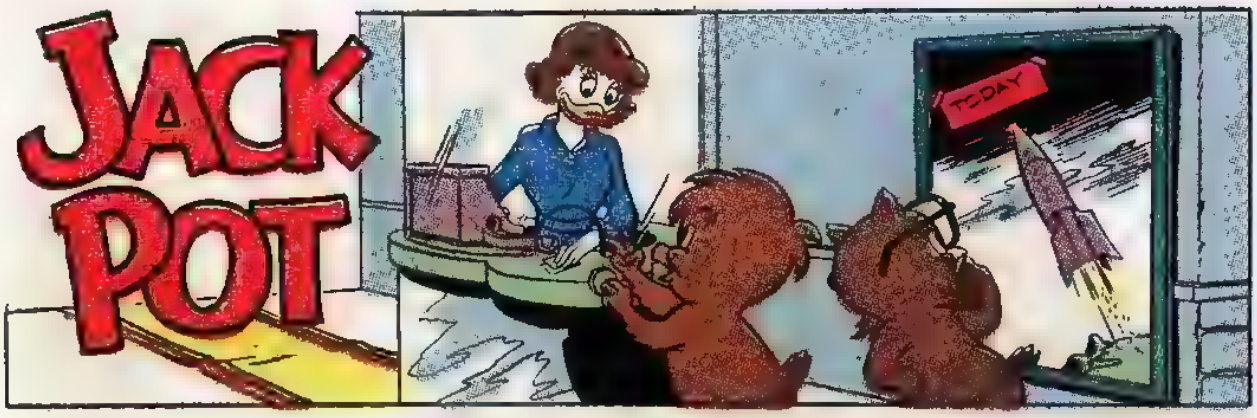

HERE I AM AGAIN, CLAWICE! YOU MUST ADMIT I WASN'T MYSELF THERE FOR A FEW MINUTES! HEH, HEH!
YOU!? BUT...


LET'S NOT TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT! LET'S JUST GET OUR PICTURES AND GET OUT OF HERE!
(SIGH!) THERE ARE MORE WOMANTIC SETTINGS OUT IN MY LOVELY GARDEN!


OKAY! THIS IS FINE! NOW LET'S HAVE A NICE HAPPY POSE!
ASK HER FOR HER AUTOGRAPH, WHY DON'T YOU?
OH, WOULD YOU, MISS DAWN?


YOU MEAN HERE? WHY, OF COURSE... I'LL BE GLAD TO SIGN!
OH...ER... NO! I DIDN'T MEAN...

DON'T BE EMBARRASSED! IT WAS SUCH A LOVELY PLACE! SO DIFFERENT!
WEALLY?
Clarice Dawn
THERE!
SMACK!
OH, I'LL NEVER WASH MY HEAD AGAIN!
HEH! HE'LL JUST HAVE IT DRY-CLEANED!
'BYE!
♫ BYEE-EEEEE! ♪♪
HEY, PIGEON! HOW ABOUT COMING DOWN TO EARTH?
HUH? OH, YES! OOF!
OW! LOOK OUT!
REMEMBER, I'M THE ONE YOU'VE GOT TO THANK FOR ALL THIS!
HMMM...YES! I WEALLY WANT TO SQUARE THINGS WITH YOU!
IN FACT, I THINK I CAN AWWANGE FOR YOU TO MEET A GWEAT MOVIE STAR, TOO! SHE'S GOT MORE FANS THAN CLAWICE DAWN EVEN!
SAY! GREAT! LET'S GO!
HEH, HEH! ALL WIGHT, WABBIT! IF YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE AGWEEABLE!
NATCH! WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO MEET A BEAUTIFUL MOVIE STAR!
AND SO...
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
WELL...(PUFF! PUFF!)...GEE WHIZ.. HOW WAS I TO KNOW IT WAS FLOSSIE, THE CANINE STAR!



On his way to the Saturday movie matinee, Henery Hawk caught sight of Ollie Owl peering into the window of a book shop. "Hey, Ollie!" he cried, coming to a sudden halt. "You'd better not waste any time, or you'll be late for the show!"

Ollie stared primly at Henery through his horn-rimmed spectacles. "I *save* my money instead of wasting it on such frivolous pleasures as Saturday matinees. Really, Henery, you should open a savings account the way *I* did—"

"Gee, Ollie," Henery interrupted with an impatient bounce, "I've been saving up for weeks to go this Saturday. They're having a space adventure movie and giving away prizes and everything!"

"I'm still not impressed," Ollie sniffed. "Why, I already have *five dollars* in my account, and besides — er — what did you say the movie was about?"

Henery's eyes sparkled with sudden inspiration as he grabbed Ollie by the hand and pulled him down the street. "I'll tell you what!" he exclaimed. "I'll buy the tickets for both of us! I have enough money—and we'll have lots of fun!"

"Well," replied Ollie, trotting eagerly at Henery's side, "if you want my company *that* badly, I guess it might not be such a bad idea. Maybe a movie about outer space might even prove instructive. I have been conducting a few experiments myself lately," he puffed as he raced to keep up with Henery, "and have good reason to believe that—"

"Come on!" called Henery, disappearing around the corner. "We'll be late if we don't hurry — and I don't want to miss a thing!"

The theater was already darkened when they finally took their seats, and the movie soon flashed on the screen. The two little boys munched on popcorn and followed the space adventure with rapt attention.

"Golly," Henery sighed as the lights went up and preparations were being made for the rest of the program, "that was sure exciting."

"Well, it was *all right*," conceded Ollie with a scholarly frown, "but there were certain technicalities . . . I'm saving my money to buy a book, THE PROBLEMS OF SUPER SPACE, which I was pricing today when you invited me—"

"Sh-h-h!" Henery whispered excitedly. "They're going to draw for the prizes! Maybe we'll win something!"

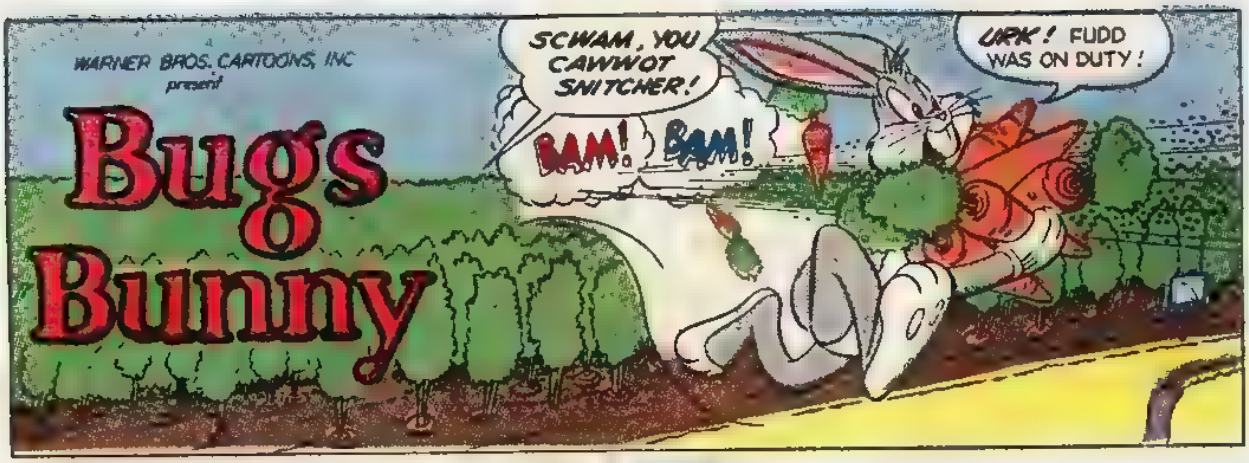
"Nonsense," poohed Ollie. "Do you know the statistics on the possibilities of such—"

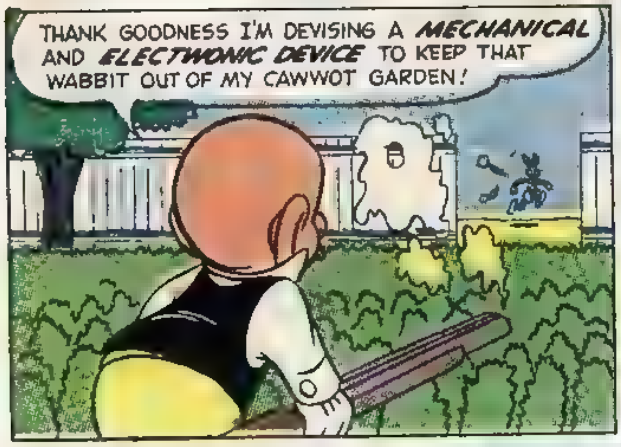
"Tickets number 1085 and 1086," called the man on the stage.

"Oh boy!" Henery shrieked, pulling Ollie into the aisle with him. "Those are our tickets!" he continued as he tugged his startled friend to the stage.

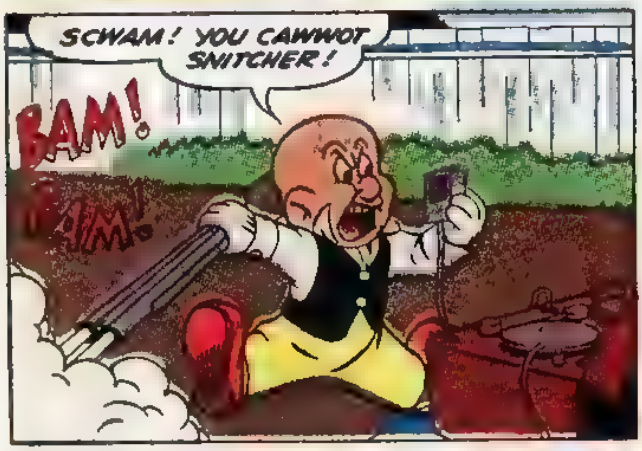
"Well, well," said the man, smiling toothily at both youngsters. "You're going to be crazy about your prizes — both of you! For you," he smiled, turning to Henery, "We have a five-dollar bill! and for you," he went on, patting Ollie on the shoulder, "this wonderful book that will tell you all about the problems of super space . . ."

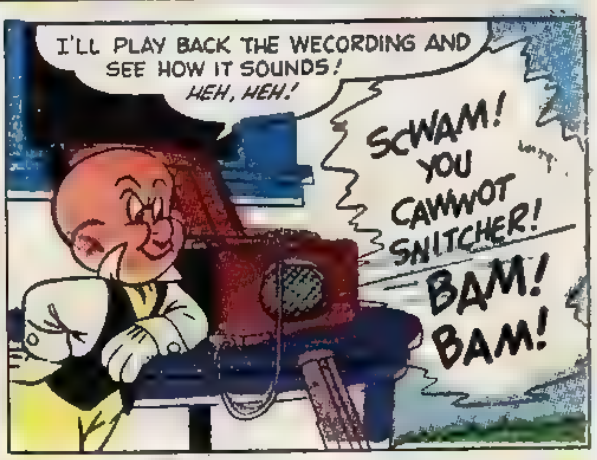
"Hey, Ollie," grinned Henery, nudging the wide-eyed little owl in the ribs, "Sometimes it pays to be frivolous!"

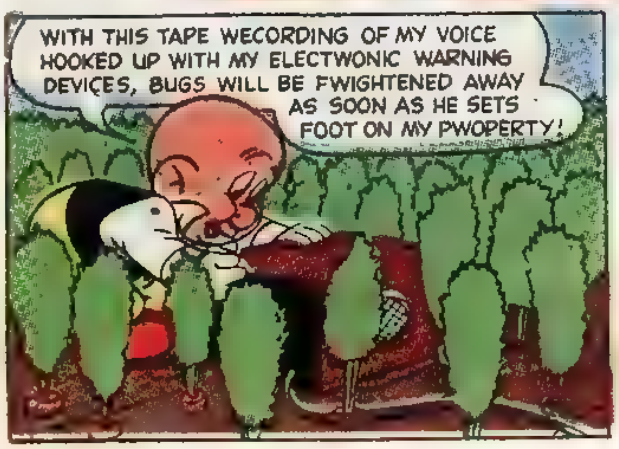

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
Bugs Bunny
SCWAM, YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM! BAM!
URK! FUDD WAS ON DUTY!

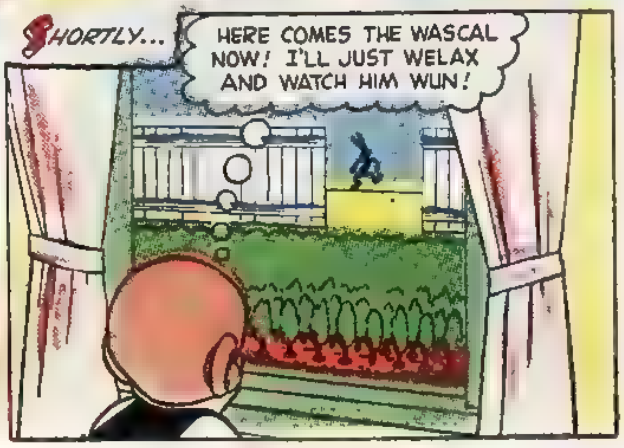

THANK GOODNESS I'M DEVISING A MECHANICAL AND ELECTWONIC DEVICE TO KEEP THAT WABBIT OUT OF MY CAWWOT GARDEN!

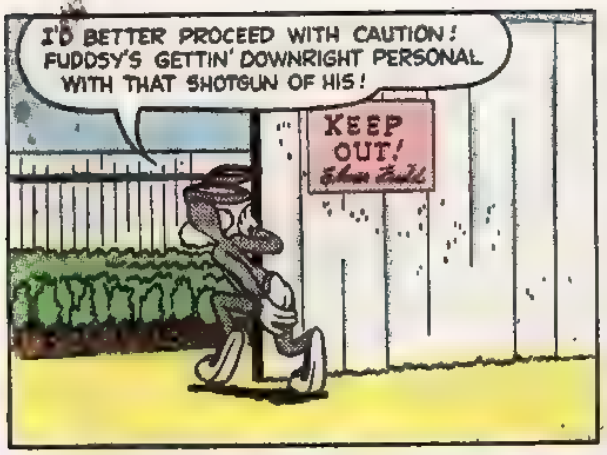
NOW TO GET A GOOD TAPE WECORDING OF MY VOICE AND SOME SHOTGUN BLASTS!

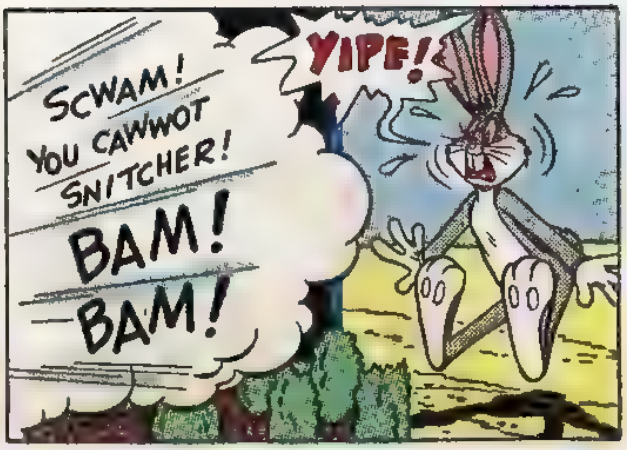

SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM!
BAM!

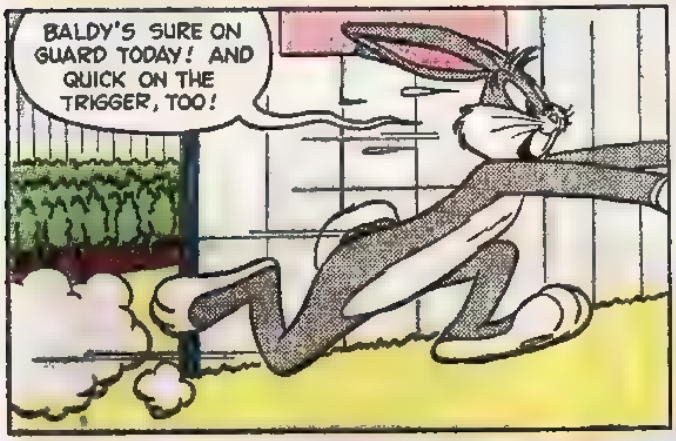

I'LL PLAY BACK THE WECORDING AND SEE HOW IT SOUNDS! HEH, HEH!
SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM! BAM!

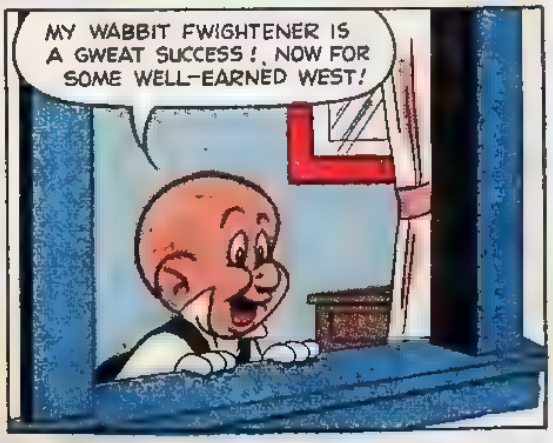

WITH THIS TAPE WECORDING OF MY VOICE HOOKED UP WITH MY ELECTWONIC WARNING DEVICES, BUGS WILL BE FWIGHTENED AWAY AS SOON AS HE SETS FOOT ON MY PWOPERTY!

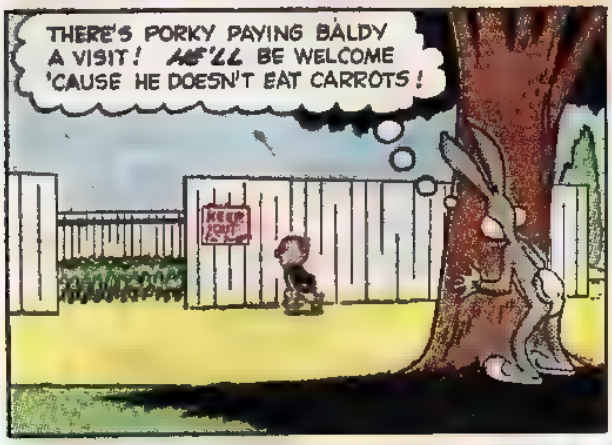

SHORTLY...
HERE COMES THE WASCAL NOW! I'LL JUST WELAX AND WATCH HIM WUN!

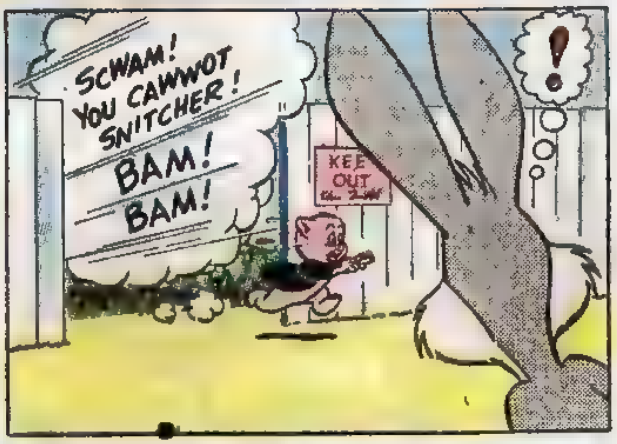

I'D BETTER PROCEED WITH CAUTION! FUDDSY'S GETTIN' DOWNRIGHT PERSONAL WITH THAT SHOTGUN OF HIS!
KEEP OUT!

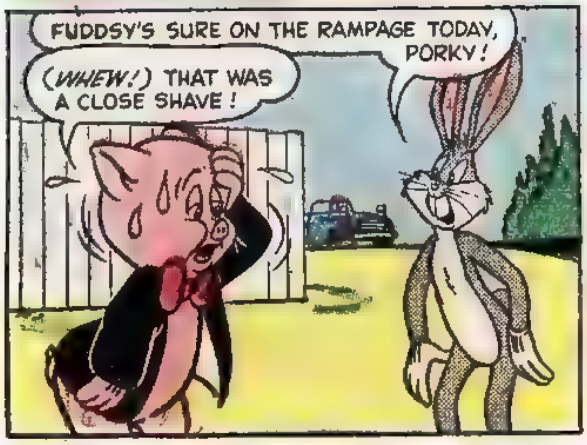

YIPE!
SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM! BAM!

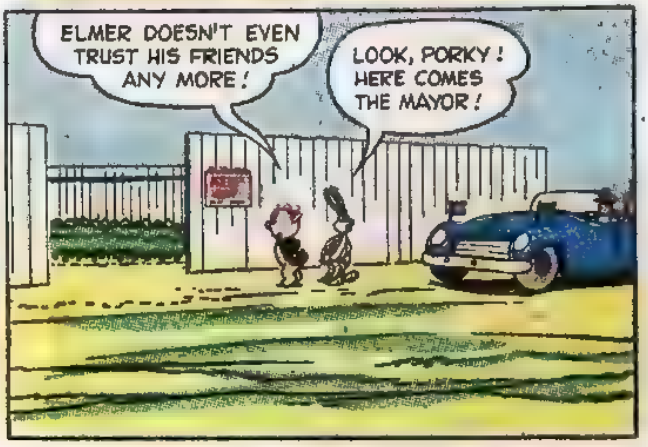

BALDY'S SURE ON GUARD TODAY! AND QUICK ON THE TRIGGER, TOO!

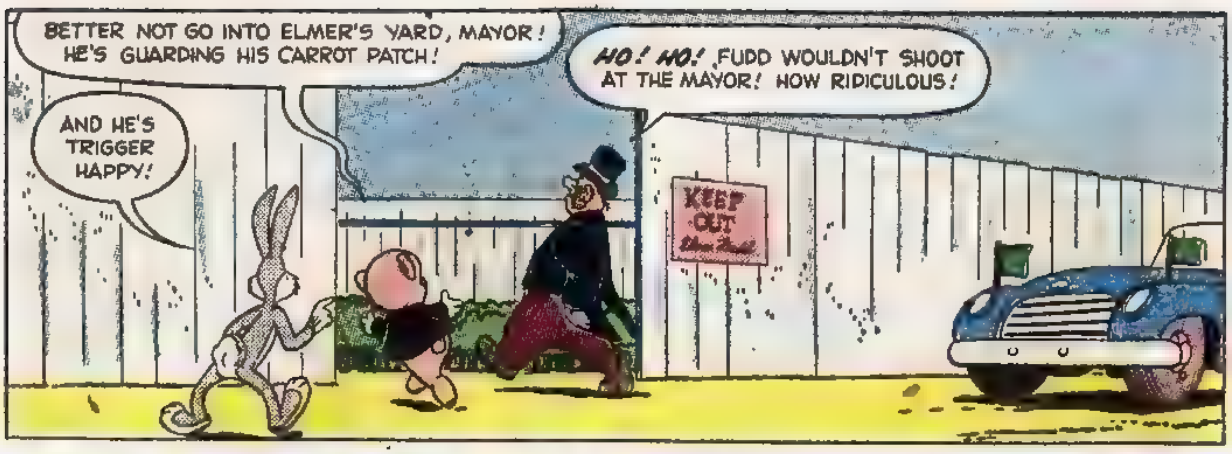

MY WABBIT FWIGHTENER IS A GWEAT SUCCESS! NOW FOR SOME WELL-EARNED WEST!

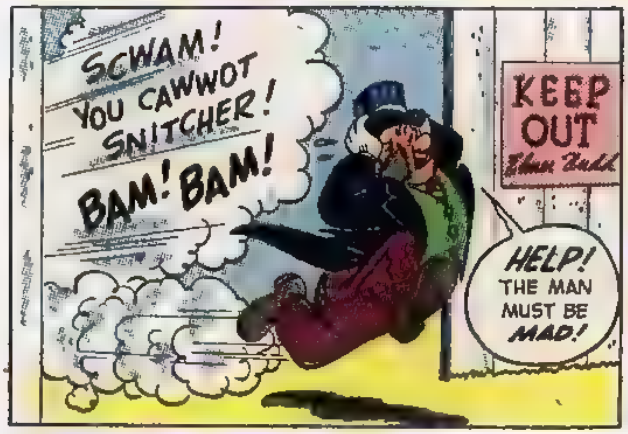

THERE'S PORKY PAYING BALDY A VISIT! HE'LL BE WELCOME 'CAUSE HE DOESN'T EAT CARROTS!

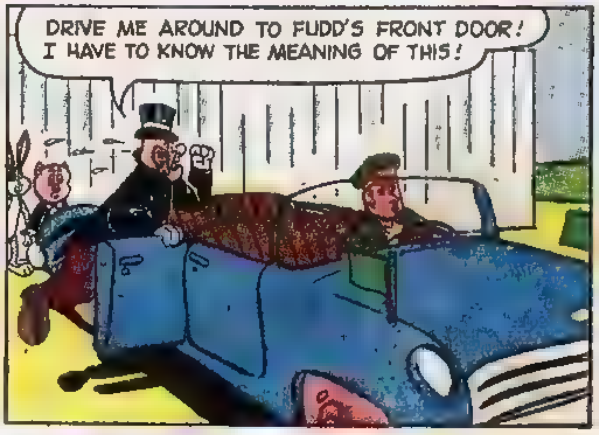

SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM! BAM!
!

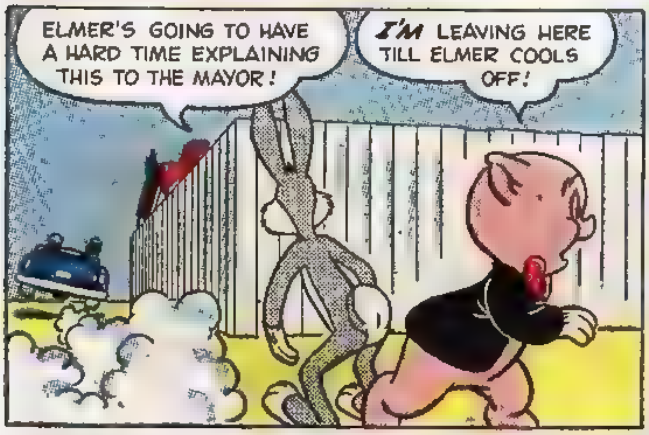

FUDDSY'S SURE ON THE RAMPAGE TODAY, PORKY!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

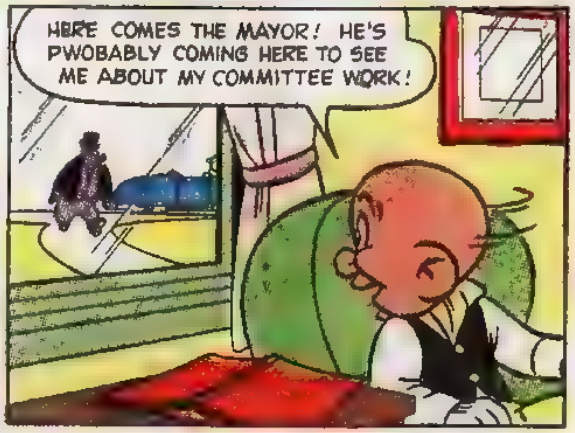

ELMER DOESN'T EVEN TRUST HIS FRIENDS ANY MORE!
LOOK, PORKY! HERE COMES THE MAYOR!

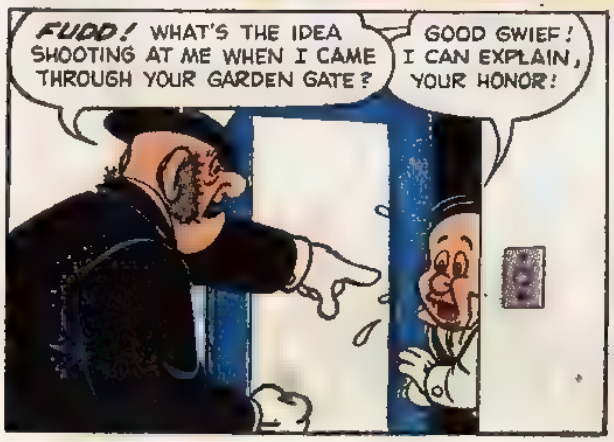

BETTER NOT GO INTO ELMER'S YARD, MAYOR! HE'S GUARDING HIS CARROT PATCH!
AND HE'S TRIGGER HAPPY!
NO! NO! FUDD WOULDN'T SHOOT AT THE MAYOR! HOW RIDICULOUS!
KEEP OUT


SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
BAM! BAM!
KEEP OUT
HELP! THE MAN MUST BE MAD!

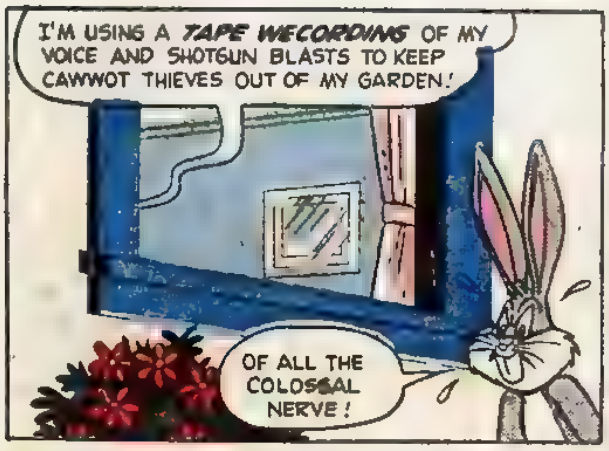

DRIVE ME AROUND TO FUDD'S FRONT DOOR! I HAVE TO KNOW THE MEANING OF THIS!

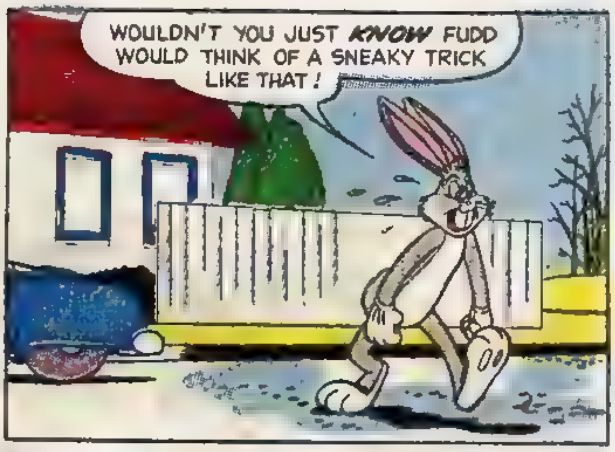

ELMER'S GOING TO HAVE A HARD TIME EXPLAINING THIS TO THE MAYOR!
I'M LEAVING HERE TILL ELMER COOLS OFF!

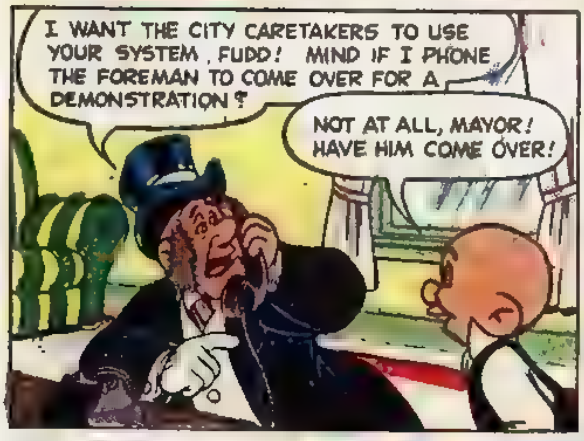

HERE COMES THE MAYOR! HE'S PWOBABLY COMING HERE TO SEE ME ABOUT MY COMMITTEE WORK!

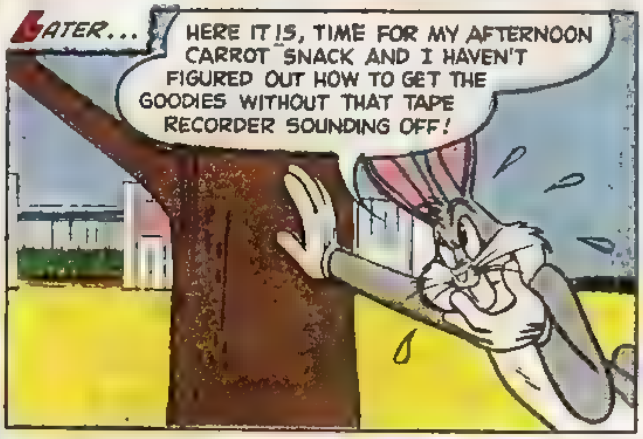

FUDD! WHAT'S THE IDEA SHOOTING AT ME WHEN I CAME THROUGH YOUR GARDEN GATE?
GOOD GWIEF! I CAN EXPLAIN, YOUR HONOR!

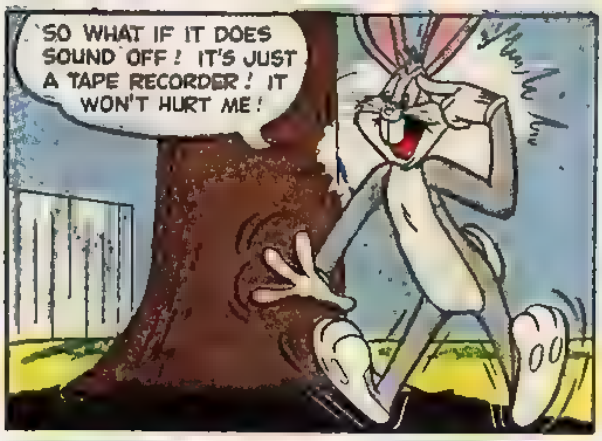
YOUR EXPLANATION HAD BETTER BE GOOD!
IT WAS ONLY A PWOTECTIVE DEVICE, SIR!

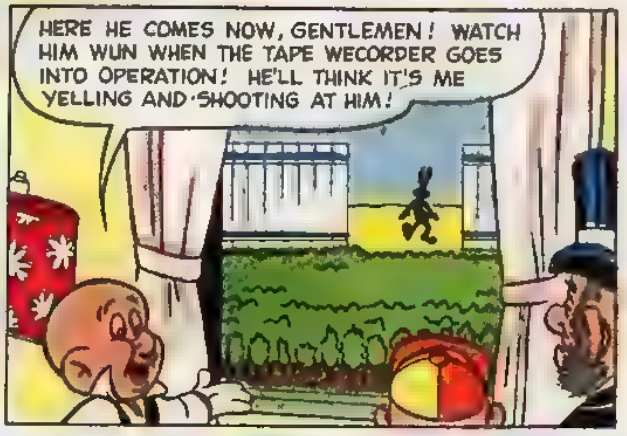

I'M USING A TAPE WECORDING OF MY VOICE AND SHOTGUN BLASTS TO KEEP CAWWOT THIEVES OUT OF MY GARDEN!
OF ALL THE COLOSSAL NERVE!

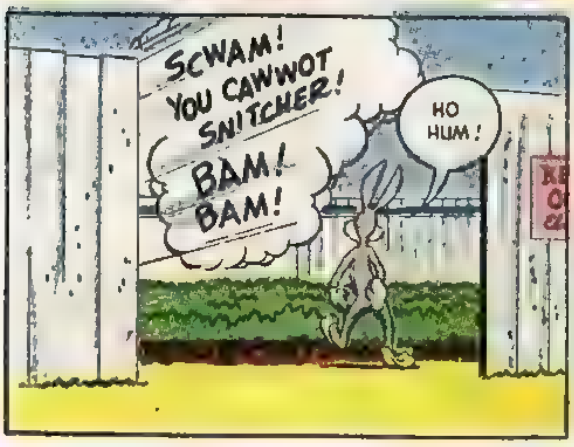

WOULDN'T YOU JUST KNOW FUDD WOULD THINK OF A SNEAKY TRICK LIKE THAT!

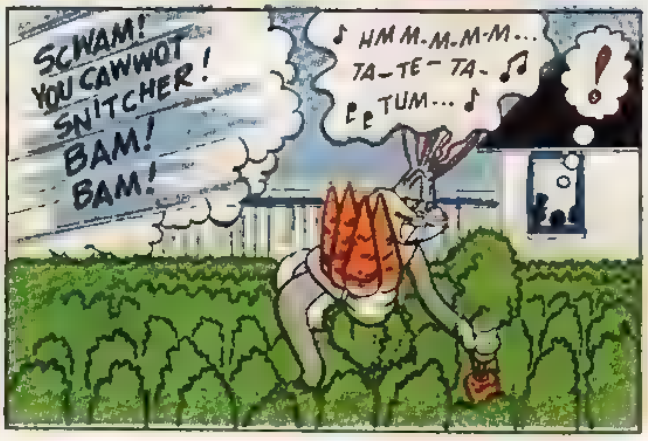

I WANT THE CITY CARETAKERS TO USE YOUR SYSTEM, FUDD! MIND IF I PHONE THE FOREMAN TO COME OVER FOR A DEMONSTRATION?
NOT AT ALL, MAYOR! HAVE HIM COME OVER!

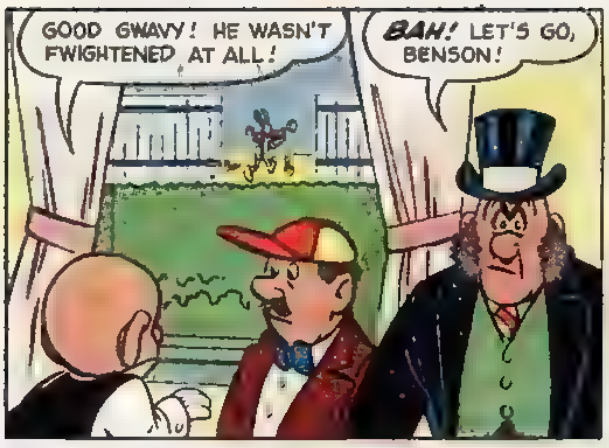

LATER...
HERE IT IS, TIME FOR MY AFTERNOON CARROT SNACK AND I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET THE GOODIES WITHOUT THAT TAPE RECORDER SOUNDING OFF!

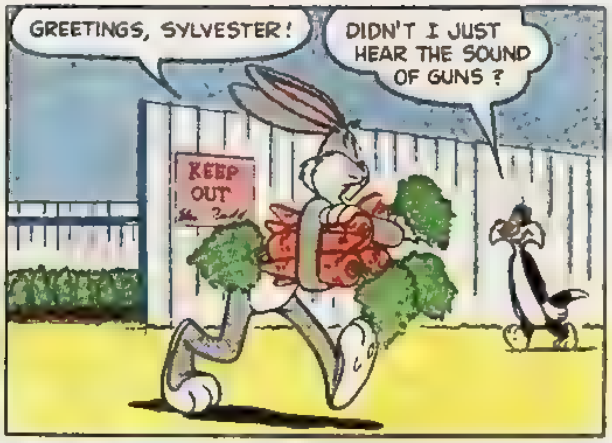

SO WHAT IF IT DOES SOUND OFF! IT'S JUST A TAPE RECORDER! IT WON'T HURT ME!

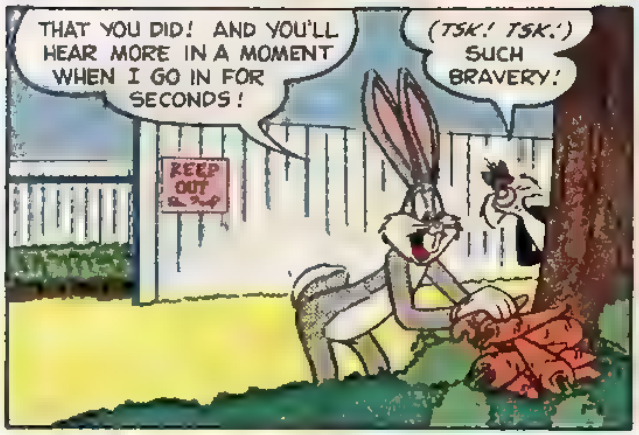

HERE HE COMES NOW, GENTLEMEN! WATCH HIM WUN WHEN THE TAPE WECORDER GOES INTO OPERATION! HE'LL THINK IT'S ME YELLING AND SHOOTING AT HIM!

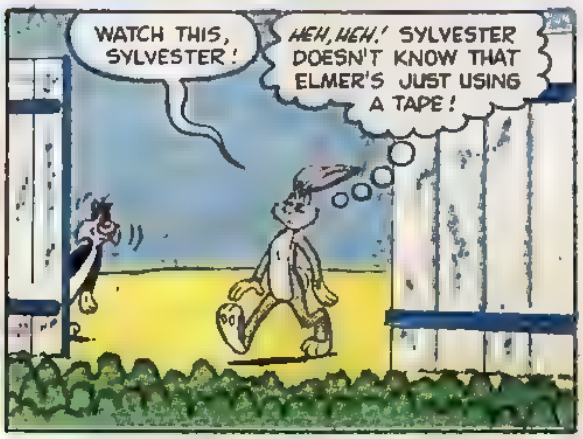

SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER! BAM! BAM!
HO HUM!

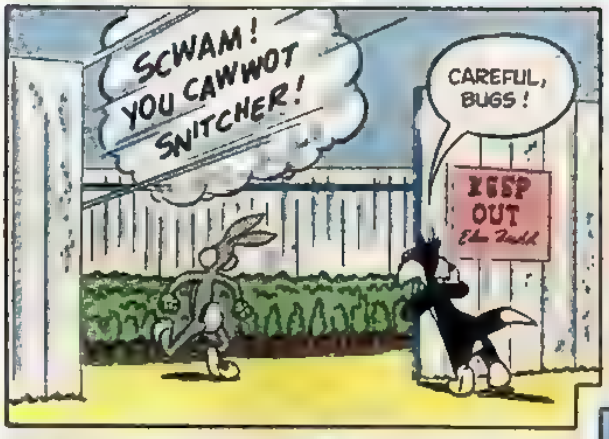

SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER! BAM! BAM!
♪ HMM-M-M-M... TA-TE-TA-♫ TUM... ♪
!

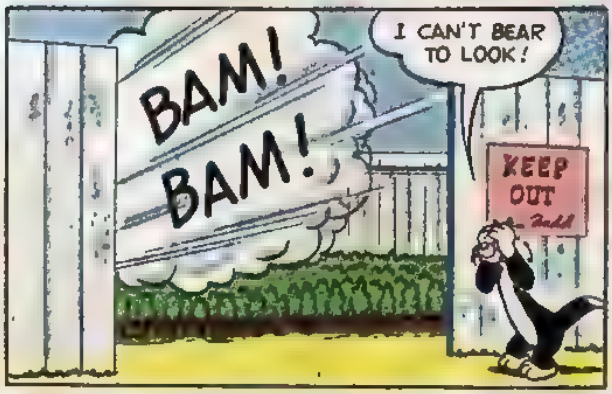

GOOD GWAVY! HE WASN'T FWIGHTENED AT ALL!
BAH! LET'S GO, BENSON!

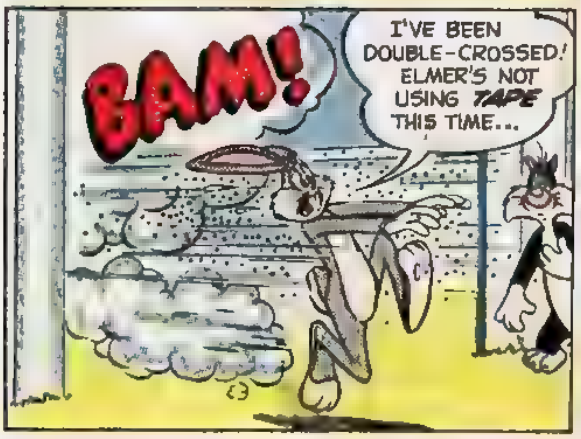

GREETINGS, SYLVESTER!
DIDN'T I JUST HEAR THE SOUND OF GUNS?
KEEP OUT

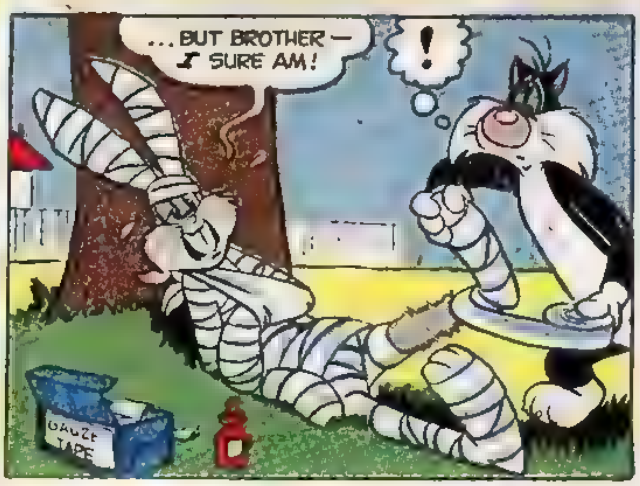

THAT YOU DID! AND YOU'LL HEAR MORE IN A MOMENT WHEN I GO IN FOR SECONDS!
(TSK! TSK!) SUCH BRAVERY!
KEEP OUT

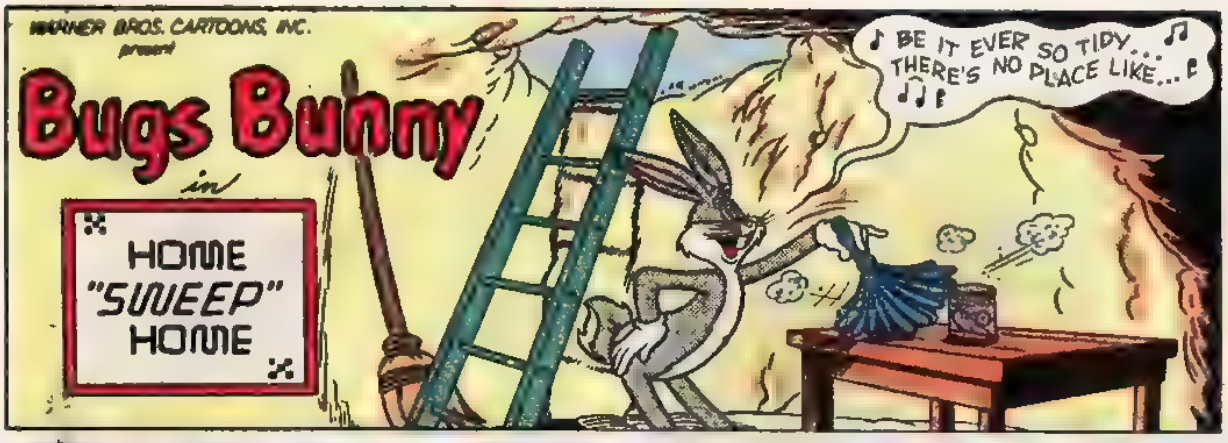

WATCH THIS, SYLVESTER!
HEH, HEH! SYLVESTER DOESN'T KNOW THAT ELMER'S JUST USING A TAPE!

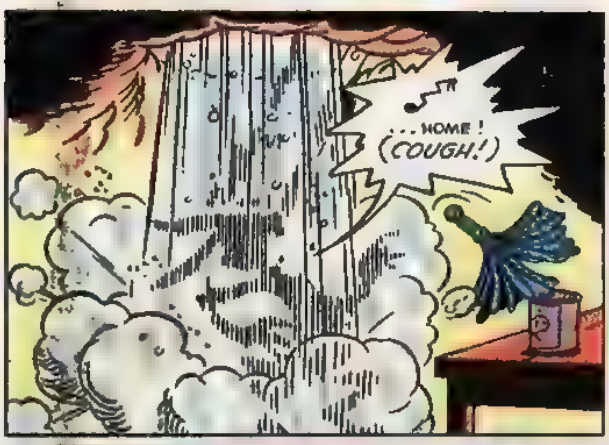

SCWAM! YOU CAWWOT SNITCHER!
CAREFUL, BUGS!
KEEP OUT

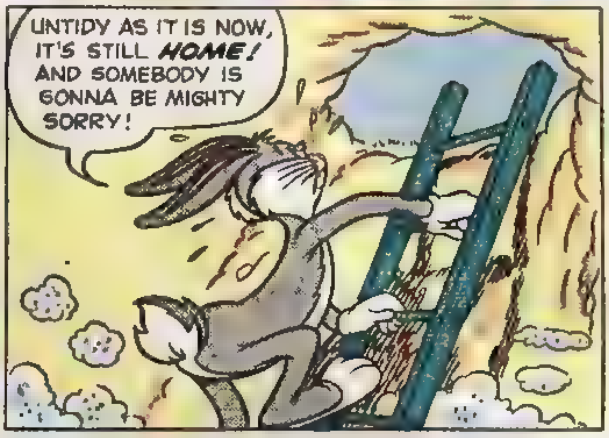

BAM! BAM!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
KEEP OUT


BAM!
I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! ELMER'S NOT USING TAPE THIS TIME...

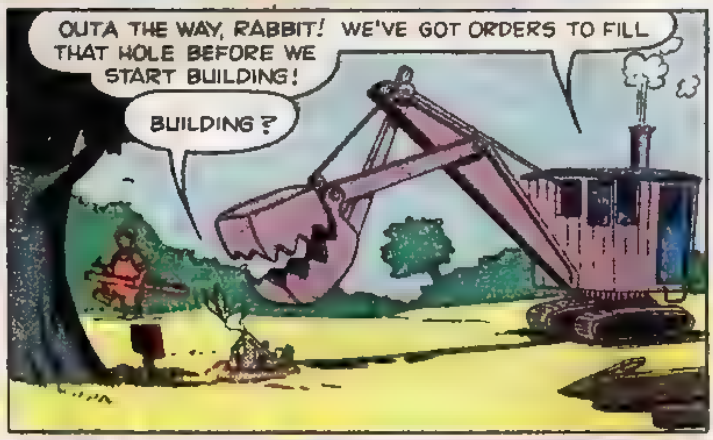

...BUT BROTHER — I SURE AM!
!
GAUZE TAPE

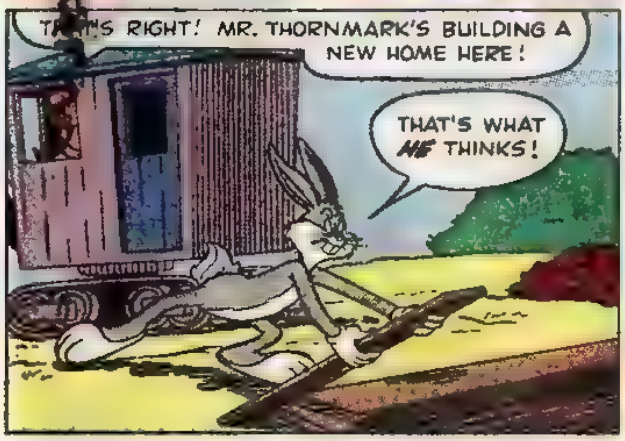

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Bugs Bunny
in
HOME "SWEEP" HOME
♪ BE IT EVER SO TIDY... THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE... ♪

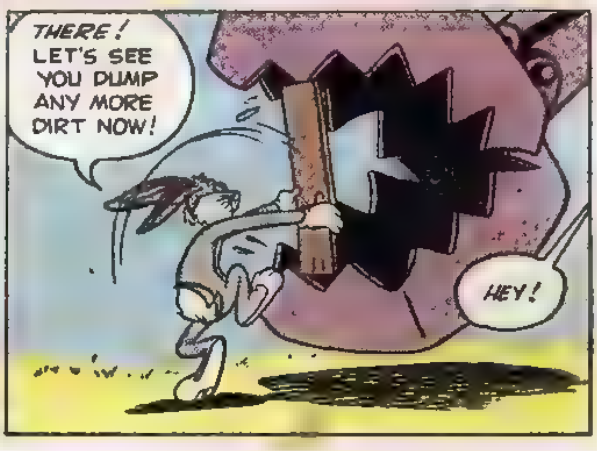

...HOME! (COUGH!)

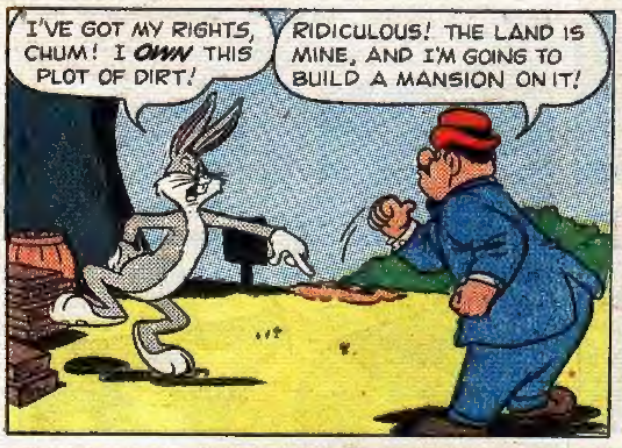

UNTIDY AS IT IS NOW, IT'S STILL HOME! AND SOMEBODY IS GONNA BE MIGHTY SORRY!

YOW! A MONSTER!


OUTA THE WAY, RABBIT! WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO FILL THAT HOLE BEFORE WE START BUILDING!
BUILDING?

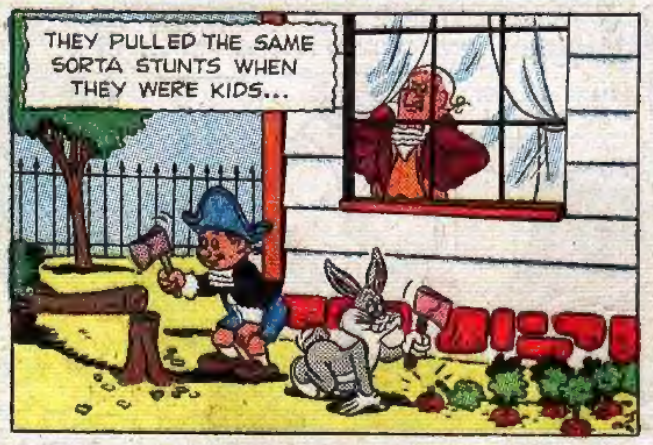

THAT'S RIGHT! MR. THORNMARK'S BUILDING A NEW HOME HERE!
THAT'S WHAT ME THINKS!


THERE! LET'S SEE YOU DUMP ANY MORE DIRT NOW!
HEY!

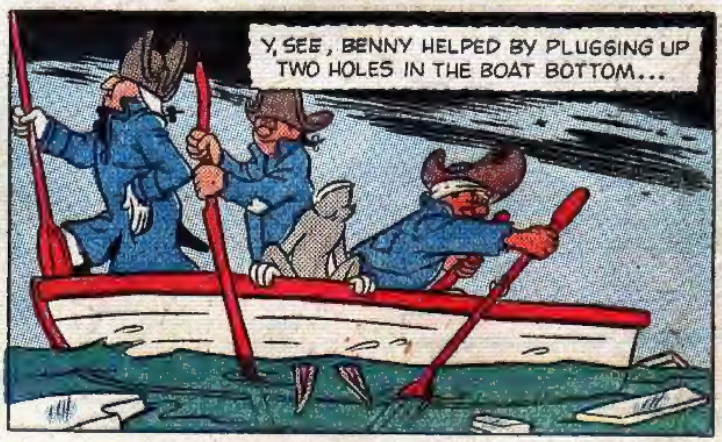

I'VE GOT MY RIGHTS, CHUM! I OWN THIS PLOT OF DIRT!
RIDICULOUS! THE LAND IS MINE, AND I'M GOING TO BUILD A MANSION ON IT!

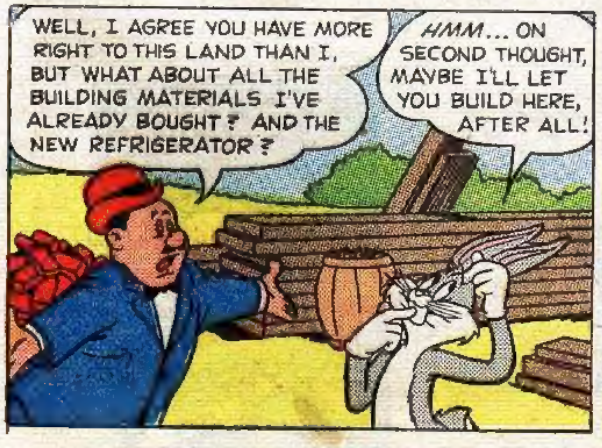
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER FEAST YOUR PEEPERS ON THIS!
EH?
"I, GEORGE WASHINGTON, DO HEREBY GRANT THIS PLOT OF DIRT TO BENJAMIN BUNNY AND HIS DESCENDANTS!"

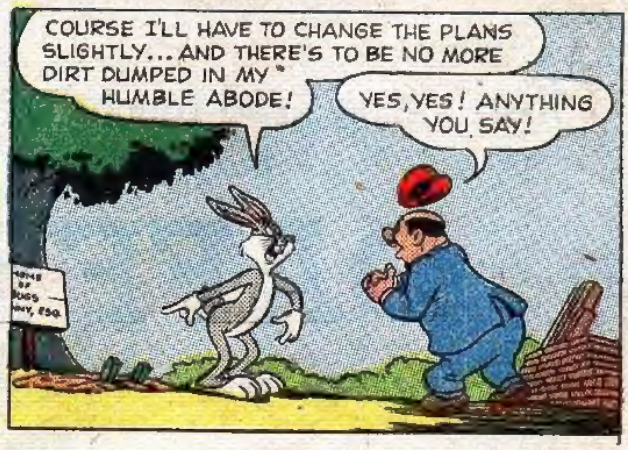
I...I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS DOCUMENT! BUT WHY DID GEORGE WASHINGTON GIVE THIS LAND TO A RABBIT?
WHY, GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRANDPA BENNY PRACTICKLY GREW UP WITH GEORGE!


THEY PULLED THE SAME SORTA STUNTS WHEN THEY WERE KIDS...

AND LATER, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR BENNY, GEORGE COULDN'T HAVE CROSSED THE DELEWARE!


Y, SEE, BENNY HELPED BY PLUGGING UP TWO HOLES IN THE BOAT BOTTOM...

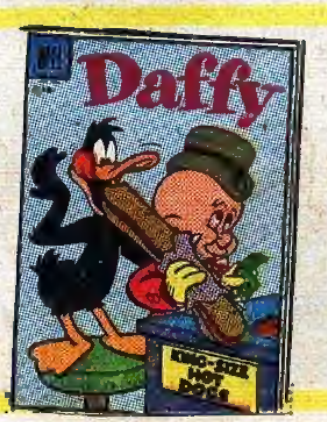

WELL, I AGREE YOU HAVE MORE RIGHT TO THIS LAND THAN I, BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THE BUILDING MATERIALS I'VE ALREADY BOUGHT? AND THE NEW REFRIGERATOR?
HMM... ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I'LL LET YOU BUILD HERE, AFTER ALL!


COURSE I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE THE PLANS SLIGHTLY... AND THERE'S TO BE NO MORE DIRT DUMPED IN MY HUMBLE ABODE!
YES, YES! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

There's King-Sized Laughs in the April-June issue of

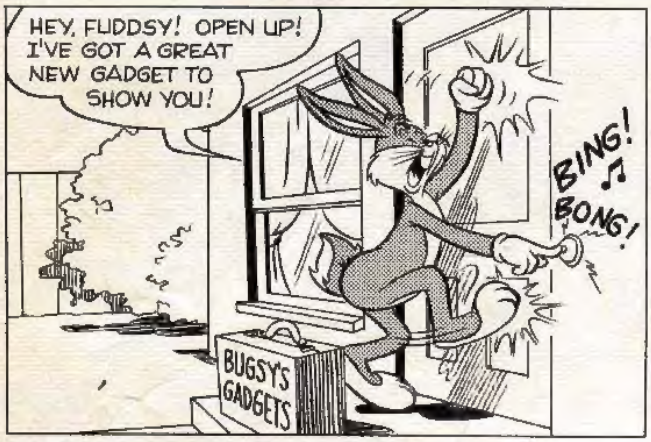
DAFFY

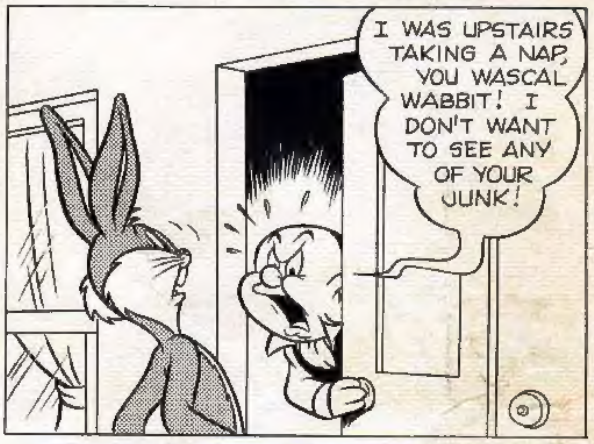
Only 10¢ at your favorite DELL Comics Dealer

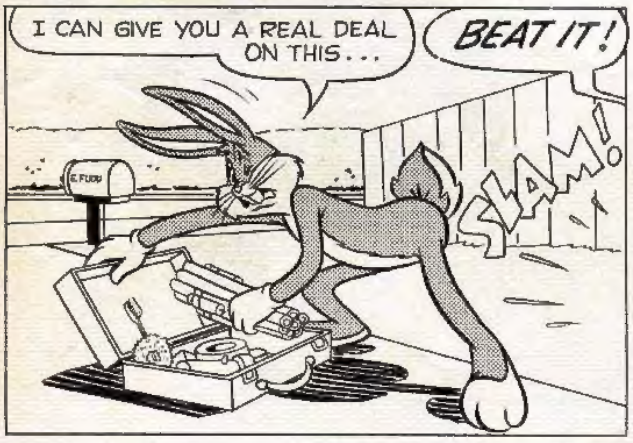


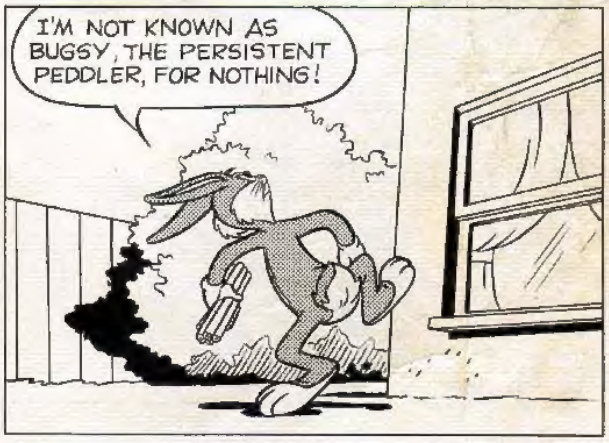
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

BUGS BUNNY
ELMER OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A SALE!
E.FUDD
BUGSY'S GADGETS

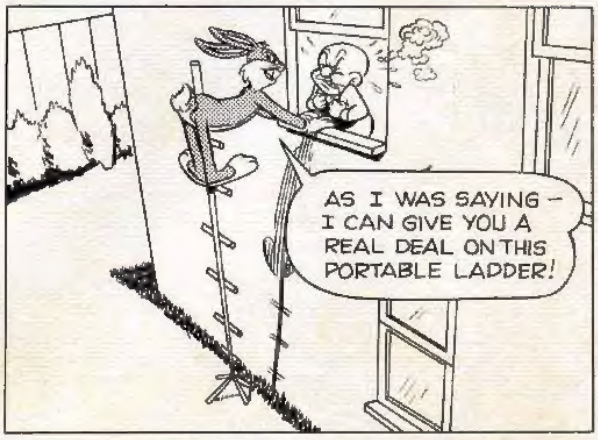

HEY, FUDDSY! OPEN UP! I'VE GOT A GREAT NEW GADGET TO SHOW YOU!
BING! ♫ BONG!
BUGSY'S GADGETS


I WAS UPSTAIRS TAKING A NAP, YOU WASCAL WABBIT! I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY OF YOUR JUNK!

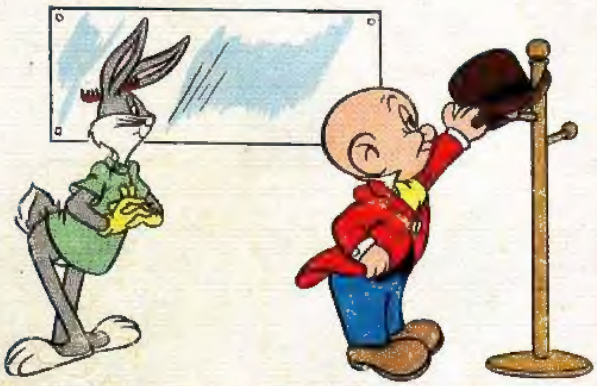

I CAN GIVE YOU A REAL DEAL ON THIS...
BEAT IT!
SLAM!

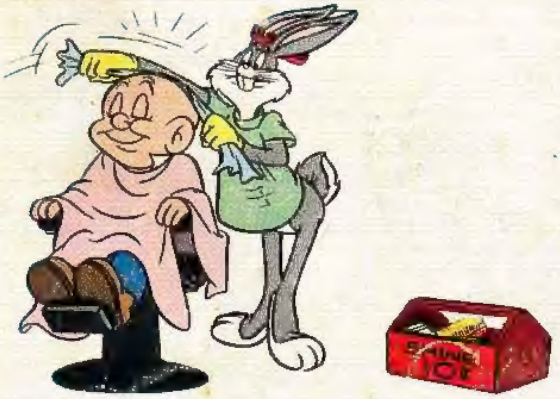

I'M NOT KNOWN AS BUGSY, THE PERSISTENT PEDDLER, FOR NOTHING!

HEY, ELMER! HAVE A LOOK!
GWACIOUS! IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S AT THE WINDOW!
BANG! BANG!


AS I WAS SAYING — I CAN GIVE YOU A REAL DEAL ON THIS PORTABLE LADDER!

Bugs and Elmer





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